

The

Brandon Mail.

VOL. 15. NO. 13.

BRANDON, MAN., THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1897.

FIVE CENTS.



GOLDEN YELLOW LARGE SOLID.

CELERY.

**Brandon
Machine Works Co.**

Tenth Street, Brandon.

BRASS AND IRON FOUNDERS.

Builders of the McRobie Chemical
Fire Engine.

White's Patent Straw Carrier.
Smoke Stacks for elevators and mills.
Circular Saw Frames.

CRUSHER ROLLS RE-CUT.

Correspondence Solicited.

HELP WANTED.

Brilliant men in every locality (so far travelling) to introduce a new discovery and keep our show cards tacked up on trees, fences and bridges throughout town and country. Steady employment. Commission 10% on sales. One-half of compensation money deposited in any bank when started. For particulars write

THE WORLD MEDICAL ELECTRIC CO.,
London, Ont., Canada.

WANTED: BRIGHT MEN AND WOMEN
to sell our Canadian products,
"Queen Victoria's Last Reign," Introduction
by Lord Dufferin. A thrilling new book.
Sales nationwide. The Queen, as girl, wife
mother, and monarch. Books like romance,
grandly told. Big commission. Books
on time. Prospectus free to canvassers. Ex-
clusive territory. Lots of money in it.

BRADLEY & GARRETTSON CO., Ltd. Toronto.

WANTED: INTELLIGENT MEN with good
education to whom \$500 and ex-
penses for the first year would be an inducement.
Write with full particulars.

THE MANAGER, PHILMONTON ST. W., Toronto.

S. W. McINNIS, D. D. S., L. D. S.
Secretary Manitoba Dental Association
Office—C. 9th St. and Rosser Ave.
P. O. Box 222. Telephone No. 130
Brandon, Manitoba.

STAR Poultry Yards.

Barred Rocks, Hawkins, Munger and Duff
Strain.
Silver Wyandotte Pulletts, Everett Strain
pulletts.
Tartois Cock, scored 91. This Cock leads my
pulletts.
Minories, Northrup Duff and Mayman
Strains.
Pekin Ducks.
Eggs—All \$2 per dozen, \$5 per 25.

A. CARTER, Brandon, Man.

TO SKATE WELL YOU must
have sharp
skates, and if your
skates are sold
you will require frequent
sharpening. I have every facility for sharp-
ening and polishing Skates, Razors, Scissors,
Saws, Knives and all other Edged Tools, at
the LOWEST PRICES.

SAMUEL PEACOCK,

5th Street, opposite McIvoride & Lane's.

E. S. TOPPING...

TRAIL AND WEST KOOTENAY, B.C.

Has Mines and Prospects for sale. Owns
and has for sale Town Lots in Trail and Dur-
 Park. Will buy stock at bottom figures, and
will protect outside investors.

**A Lasting Impression
Is The Best....**

That is what you get, when you get a

PHOTOGRAPH

Call and inspect our work and
we will quote you prices that
will please you.

W. D. CLEMENT,
McGillivray Block, corner 8th and Rosser.



Flemings' Fresh
Garden, Flower
and Field Seeds.

Send for our
New Catalogue.

Our Seeds are of
the very best kinds,
suitable to this
climate. You should
see to it; you get only
ours as they always a
success. All the large
gardeners in the vicin-
ity of Brandon use
Flemings' Seeds.
This ought to be
guaranteed enough for
a kitchen garden.

No. 9 Liver Pills
cure headache.

**FLEMINGS'
DRUG STORE.**



IF YOU WANT SOMETHING

GOOD TRY A PACKAGE OF

**Blue Ribbon
Tea.**

STRONG, FRAGRANT AND

DELICIOUS

Packed expressly for

A. M. PERCIVAL, Grocer

BRANDON, MANITOBA.

**Spring
Goods
Are
All
In !**

We can assure of the
largest assortment west
of Toronto, and as pretty
effects as any in the
Dominion.

Our Price are Moderate.

Our Workmanship

Is Of The Best...

We are always pleased to
show goods.

Samples sent to any part
of Manitoba and a self-
measuring system.

A. E. Mitchell

THE ART TAILOR
Corner 8th Street
and Rosser.

Baby Carriages.

IS THE BEST TOO
GOOD FOR YOU ?

NOT AT ALL—IN THIS GREAT
COUNTRY—ALL MEN ARE
CREATED EQUAL !

One man's dollar will buy as much
as another. We sell the best Baby
Carriages for the money in the province.
If you can't afford to buy our best
Carriage the \$50 a piece kind, we
have a \$14. Carriage that has no
equal elsewhere at the price.

If there is no temptation we will give you
a beauty for \$10, all uphol-
stered, in waterproof coverings,
ticycle wheels, patent wheel
brakes—no stooping adjust
with foot.....\$10

There is nothing small about us—
except our prices. We have more Carri-
ages than any other store in the city.
First floor—no stairs to climb.

BRING THE BABIES.

**CAMPBELL & CAMPBELL'S
FURNITURE STORE.**

**:::GOLD
IN
Manitoba.**

My list of over 100 Farms For Sale
in the Brandon and surrounding
districts is now ready.

Call and get one or drop me a card,
giving your address and I will mail
you a copy so you can see for your-
self.

WHAT GOLDEN OPPORTUNITIES IT OFFERS.

D. H. SCOTT

REAL ESTATE, LOAN
AND INSURANCE.

Rosser Avenue, Brandon.

FIELD SEEDS.....

....WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

We have a complete, Choice, Selected
Stock of Field Seeds:

Autumn Brome Grass, Hungarian
Millet, Tim-thy, Spring Rye, Flax,
Corn—North Dakota Flint,
Beans, (field)—Early Variety
Navy.

Peas—Crown, Field, Mummy, Golden
Vine, Black Eyed Marrowfat, Horsford's
Early Market Garden.

Full variety stocks of Seed Wheat,
Seed Oats, and Seed Barley.

Two select cars of above seeds will be
arriving shortly.

CALL AND SEE OUR STOCK.

Write out a list of your requirements
and we will mail you our printed price
list. Get our special prices on car lots.

A. E. McKENZIE,

Successor to and Son of the
Late F. B. McKenzie.

Ninth Street, Brandon.

D. M. Mc MILLAN

Fire, Life and Accident

INSURANCE

Houses for Sale and Rent

—Farms for Sale—Estates Managed—

MONEY TO LOAN

Special Agent Confederation Life
Association.

Office lately occupied by **LAPLANT BLOCK,**
Hon. Jas. A. Smart, **BRANDON.**

S. BIGG.....

TRANSFER, WOOD AND COAL.

Orders to be left at Murdoch's store,
between 8th and 9th Sts. Telephone 59.

THE ARTS ASSOCIATION.

The Grant of \$2,500 Has Been Given.

On Wednesday last in the House
there was considerable discussion over
the item in the estimate granting \$2,
500 towards the Western Agricultural
and Arts Association, under whose
auspices it will now be possible to hold
an exhibition in Brandon that will
eclipse any previous effort made in the
province.

Hon. Mr. Greenway supported the
grant in a strong speech, and said that
the amount of \$500 had been promised
last year, and on the strength of this
was expended by the fair, but not put
into the supplementary estimates. The
increased amount had been pressed for
by a large delegation, and it would not
be regretted if the effect of this grant
was to create four or five good fairs
instead of the fifty small fairs now ex-
isting. It was the intention to make
this fair for the western part of the
province what the Winnipeg Industrial
was to the whole west. The premier
pointed out that there were some
electoral divisions about Brandon which
had not had any divisional exhibition, and
on this ground might claim, as in the
case of the Winnipeg Industrial, such
consideration. North Brandon, for
instance, had existed for eight
years, and if it had had an exhibition
getting say \$250 per year, it would
have used up \$2,000, so that it would
not cost the province any more to give
this in a lump sum. He reminded them
that a western fair was established
in Ontario which in a very few
years eclipsed the provincial exhibition.

The first experiment here, that of
Winnipeg Industrial, had been a
success. He hoped this one in Brandon
would be a success also. Brandon
was better situated than Winnipeg for
securing exhibits of live stock. The
directors of the Winnipeg exhibition,
he understood, were agreeable to this
grant, and the government's idea was
certainly not that there should be con-
flict but co-operation between the two
exhibitions.

Mr. Stretton opposed the grant on the
ground that the finances of the province
would not stand the creation of another
fair in the western part of the
provincial division.

He held that Brandon was not
entitled more than other places, place
like Birtle, Neepawa or Deloraine.

The idea of creating a big fair was
doubtless a nice one, but there were other
things which required the money
worse, as institutions for the blind,
etc. It was opening the door for an
annual grant.

Mr. Dickie opposed the grant and de-
fended the smaller fairs. Last year a
large number of people visited Brandon
and were disappointed at the poor
fair.

Mr. Fraser defended the grant. The
city of Brandon had arranged to spend
\$10,000 to make a first-class fair, if the
government would make a grant of
\$500. If there was any objection to the
grant it was that it was too small.

The city was the centre of a good
farming district. It was not a Brandon
affair, but something that would
result to the good of the whole province.
The city council was giving \$1,000,
the citizens \$9,000, and also
land valued at \$4,000, so that practically
Brandon was giving \$14,000. He
held that when towns went down into
their purse for such large amounts
the government was justified in assisting
them liberally.

Mr. McFadden acknowledged the enter-
prise of the people of Brandon, but
did not think the time was opportune
for the grant.

Mr. Myers felt that good would be
accomplished by the expenditure of
this money by the people of Brandon,
who were doing all they could to pre-
sent a good exhibition.

Mr. Campbell pointed out that by
reason of the distance many people
were unable to come to Winnipeg, and
it was only right that they should
have an opportunity of attending a
good exhibition. In addition to the
benefit to be derived from the fair, the
farmers had also the attraction of the
Experimental farm, which every
farmer in Manitoba should visit.

Mr. Graham strongly supported the
grant. Not only would it result in di-
rect good to the western part of the
province, but the indirect benefit in
the improvement in the farming in-
dustry would be very great. Such an
exhibition would not only result in in-
creasing the interest in the Winnipeg
fair, but it would also prove a great
advertisement for the province.

Mr. Norris supported the grant,
Brandon is the centre of a thickly
settled district, and the live stock show
would be superior to that at Winni-
peg.

Mr. Sirret moved to strike out the
item for an exhibition at Brandon, Mr.
Dickie seconding, but the amendment
was lost. The item therefore stood,
and the grant of \$2,500 will be made.

SPEECH FROM THE THRONE.

Ottawa, March 25.—Lord Aberdeen
drove up in a violent snow storm to
Parliament Hill this afternoon to open
the second session of the 5th parliament.

All ministers, except Borden,
were present and all the leading Con-
servatives except Hibbert Turner, who
is in Nova Scotia. The Senate cham-
ber, where the function took place,
was filled with a brilliant assembly of
ladies and gentlemen.

The following is the speech from the

throne:

Honorable Gentlemen of the Senate
and Gentlemen of the House of

Commons:

In welcoming you on your attendance

at the second session of parliament,
I desire to express the gratifica-

Govt Office Library

W. C. T. U. READING NOTES.

ALCOHOL.

Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson, who
has lately passed away, was a great
scientist, and a great practising physi-
cian. He had much to say concerning
the nature and effects of alcohol,
and among other things the following:
Alcohol is not included in the
scheme of life. The use of alcohol
as a beverage produces an infinity of
evil, for which there is no compensa-
tion and no human cure. There is
nothing in alcohol that can make any
structural change in the body. Alcohol
employed and carries with it a false
necessity. It gives a false idea of
happiness, false action, false organiza-
tion, and false belief in self. No
priest, no physician, no poet, no
writer ever clothed the devil in more
telling attributes of evil.

Thousands of people take wine be-
cause they believe it to be a stimulant.
They are deceived. It is not a stimu-
lant at all. A stimulant is something
which makes stronger. People take
alcohol, and because they feel stronger
they think that they are stronger. But
they are mocked. A glass of wine is
like spur to a tired horse. It quick-
ens temporarily, but not permanently.
The strength vanishes as quickly as
it came, and leaves the man weaker
than before. Alcohol is a narcotic.
It numbs the sensibilities instead of
stimulating them.

Upon investigation we find that
comparatively little has been said
from the platform, or by the temper-
ance press, to inform or teach the people
as to the evil nature of alcoholic
drinks, or of the personal danger of
trifling with these stealthy narcotic
poisons, although never before in the
world's history has there been so much
positive testimony against alcohol in
all forms testimony which is the result
of careful and accurate scientific re-
search.

Is not this the missing element in
this problem? To change the figure,
the guns have been turned on the
saloon and not enough on what the
saloon sells.

BLYTH.

A meeting of the Farmers' Institute
under the presidency of Mr. Simon
Thompson was held last Wednesday
for the purpose of making preliminary
arrangements for the holding of their
second annual ploughing match for all
comers, to take place during the sum-
mer. A large and efficient committee
was appointed and the proceedings
were characterized by hearty unanimity.
The funds of the institute were
liberally pledged to the success of the
match. Through the untiring efforts
of Mr. William Johnston, who was one
of our principal subscribers last year,
the firm of Paulin & Ormsdorff have
donated the almost princely sum of
\$85,000 for prizes, and with what is cer-
tain to follow, as soon as spring opens,
the prospect of a very attractive and
high-class match is indeed very
promising, if not quite assured. That
it will surpass last year's very success-
ful match is almost certain. The in-
stitute is to present a framed photo of
last year's match to each subscriber as
a souvenir on the important occasion.

NEWS BUDGET FROM OTTAWA.

Ottawa, March 26.—Regarding Cow-
en's Alien Labor exclusion bill, there
are some doubts whether such legisla-
tion comes within the scope of the
Canadian parliament, or whether Im-
perial sanction might not have to be
called for.

STATEMENT REITERATED.

It is said Mr. Peterson, of Newcastle,
has deposited \$100,000 with the Do-
minion government as a guarantee of
his good faith in negotiations for the
fast Atlantic service. The statement
is reiterated that the contract is pre-
visionally signed.

CANAL TENDERS.

For a fortnight back the railways
and canals department has been deal-
ing with the question of the Sault Ste.
Marie canal contracts and the announce-
ment was made this morning of successful
tenders. Sections were originally let
to O'Brien and Geo. Goodwin, but they
passed out of their hands. Mr. W. J.
Hogan, of Montreal, has secured the
contract for section 12. Sections 4, 5,
6, 7, thrown up by Goodwin, are
awarded to Andrew Onderdonk, of
Hamilton. The figures are not men-
tioned but are stated to be the lowest
tenders. Archibald Stewart, who was de-
fined in the Sault Ste. Marie working
will now be given the work in absent ten-
nes.

INDIAN FAMINE.

Subscribers who do not receive their paper regularly will please notify us at once.

Apply at the office for advertising rates

THE MAIL.

BRANDON, MAN.

The Week's Commercial Summary.

The world's visible supply of wheat decreased 4,000,000 bushels last week.

Fifty failures are reported for last week, being nine less than in the previous week.

Choice securities are firmer in Canada. There has been a good demand of late for bank shares.

Eggs are very low at this season of the year. Case lots of fresh at Toronto bring only 11c per dozen.

Bran in Ontario is very scarce, owing to many mills running only part time. At outside points \$12 per ton has been paid.

The stock of wheat at Toronto amounts to 208,407 bushels as against 199,544 bushels last week and 31,889 bushels a year ago.

The Russian wheat crop of 1896 is now reported as 387,648,000 bushels against 388,112,000 bushels in 1895 and 464,312,000 bushels in 1894.

The stocks of wheat at Port Arthur and Fort William are 2,874,000 bushels, a slight increase for the week. A year ago the amount was 3,372,000 bushels.

There have been liberal purchases of grains of late for export to Europe but the proportion of wheat shipments is comparatively small. The corn market has been stronger than that for wheat for the past few days.

The visible supply of wheat in the United States and Canada decreased 1,139,000 bushels last week, and the total is now only 41,449,000 bushels as against 62,123,600 bushels a year ago. The amount afloat to Europe decreased 1,200,000 bushels last week, and the total is 20,080,000 bushels as against 28,960,000 bushels a year ago. Together the amount in sight is 61,529,000 bushels as against 91,083,000 bushels a year ago, a decrease of 29,554,000.

Here and There.

Procrastination cuts its ice in summer.

The higher you go in life the colder it gets.

A sealskin sash may cover a mighty cold heart.

The sheriff clerks for those who do not advertise.

Solid banks are not based on good resolutions.

It is better to have your socks darned than your credit.

Those who crown others with thorns will walk thereon.

Happiness is seldom knocked down to the highest bidder.

A shabby bonnet may cover more faith than a cathedral's roof.

The mistakes of charity are virtues; those of avarice crimes.

It does not follow that because goods are marked down dealers are going up.

There may be more help in a loaf of bread than in a hundred dollar subscription.

If you want to find the bargain counter, ask for the place where folks go broke.

There are more public men who would like to have a law requiring newspapers to print their portraits than there are who want a law prohibiting newspapers from doing so.

There never was, and never will be, a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many cures being such that were they administered and differently seated diseases would affect the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in a sound undiluted state, a remedy for many and grave ills. By its gradual and judicious use the frailest systems are led into convalescence and strength, by the influence which Quinine exerts on Nature's own restorative. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and, by tranquilizing the nerves, disposes to sound and refreshing sleep; imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman of Toronto, have given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and gauged by the opinion of scientists, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

A Question of Crops.

Farmer—If this weather keeps up it'll bring things right out of the ground, won't it?

Widower—I hope not. I've got two wives there already.

Mr. T. J. Humes, Columbus, Ohio, writes: "I have been afflicted for some time with Kidney and Liver Complaint, and find Parmelee's Pills the best medicine for these diseases. These Pills do not cause pain or griping, and should be used when a cathartic is required. They are Gelatine Coated, and rolled in the flour of Licorice to preserve their purity, and give them a pleasant agreeable taste."

PILL-ANTHROPY

Or phitanthropy to give you good health for 20 cents the cost of Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills.

Sure, safe, quiet and pleasant to act. No pain, no griping.

For Sick Headaches, for distress after eating for Billoons, for coated Tongue, for Constipation. They work wonderful cures. All druggists have them. 40 in a vial, 20c.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

HERE IS THE NEWS IN SHORT ORDER.

Tidings from all Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Arranged for Busy Readers.

CANADIAN.

George Butler, aged 60, was drowned in the Grand River at Otonabee.

The Royal Grenadiers, Toronto, will be invited to visit Kingston on May 24 and 25.

The Hamilton & Dundas railway traffic was interrupted on Saturday by a washout.

The Dominion line has ordered a new steamship from Harland & Wolff, of Belfast.

Safe crackers stole over \$240 from the T. E. Walker's Company's safe at Hamilton.

Mr. Justice Taschereau of the Supreme Court and Miss Panet were married at Ottawa.

Willie Little, a Weston boy, slipped off a bridge over the Humber River and was carried away.

Mr. J. W. Bell, M. P., was re-elected Grand Master of the Orange Grand Lodge of Ontario East.

The Furness Line steamer Halifax City has arrived at Halifax 23 days overdue from London.

The propellers of Parmelee's Pills are constantly receiving letters similar to the following which explains itself. Mr. John A. Bean, Waterloo, Ont., writes: "I never had any medicine that can equal Parmelee's Pills for Dyspepsia or Liver and Kidney Complaints. The relief experienced after using them was wonderful." As a safe family medicine Parmelee's Vegetable Pills can be given in all cases requiring a Cathartic.

Dr. Bourinot, honorary secretary of the Royal Society of Canada, has received a letter from the Mayor of Bristol, Eng., stating that two members of the City Council will be present at the Cabot celebration in Halifax, N. S., next June.

A carefully prepared scheme for the incorporation of the Drummond County railway in the Intercolonial system is now occupying the attention of the Dominion Government. It is proposed to complete the necessary link to bring the Intercolonial trains into Montreal over the Grand Trunk tracks.

UNITED STATES.

The floods in Tennessee are increasing, and reports from Memphis record loss of life and great destruction of property.

Scott Jackson and Alonso Walling were executed at Newport, Ky., on Saturday for the murder of Pearl Bryan.

A cyclone wrecked the High School building at Arlington, Georgia. Nine of the children were killed and a large number seriously injured.

The steamer Creole crept at New York that she had picked up a boat containing dead bodies, believed to be victims of the St. Nazaire steamship disaster.

In the American Senate Senator Davis, for the Committee on Foreign Relations, submitted a report on the general treaty of arbitration with Great Britain with certain amendments made by the committee. Senator Morgan, of Alabama, took the floor immediately and began a vigorous speech against the ratification of the convention.

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FOREIGN.

Lord Salisbury is suffering from a mild attack of influenza, and cannot leave the house at present.

The national monument of Emperor L. of Germany will be unveiled in Berlin with much ceremony.

A two cases supposed to be leprosy are under the supervision of the Winnipeg Health Department. Both are foreigners.

The ministers are censuring the newspapers at various cities for devoting too much space to the prize-fight.

The Grand Orange Lodge of Ontario East, which was in session at Picton, decided to meet in Renfrew next year.

Two cases supposed to be leprosy are under the supervision of the Winnipeg Health Department. Both are foreigners.

A very serious water famine exists in the central and southern portions of the Island of Jamaica.

The honorary degree of Doctor of Civil Law was conferred upon Dr. Nansen by Oxford University.

Mgr. Petre, a domestic chaplain of the Pope, and a priest attached to Portmouth cathedral, is dead.

Lord Salisbury, who has been suffering from influenza for the past few days, has almost entirely recovered.

It is rumored in Paris that Prince Henry of Orleans will be offered the position of Governor of Crete.

There is strong opposition to the segregation measures in native Indian towns, and several riots have resulted.

The London Lancet says that the rumor of the ill-health of the Czar from cerebral symptoms are unfounded.

Mr. John Beattie, who had been County Clerk of Wellington for more than 20 years, died in Fergus, Ont., Sunday night.

The writ for Colchester, N. S., has been issued. The nomination takes place on the 13th and the election on the 20th of April.

The rumor is received that Judge Taschereau will shortly resign, and be succeeded by Mr. Langeler, M. P., for Quebec Central.

The bill to amend the School Act of 1896 passed in Committee of the Whole at Monday's session of the Manitoba Legislature.

An old lady named Mrs. Mary E. Monteith, living in Stratford, Ont., was killed on Saturday by a runaway horse in that city.

Former Trainmaster Coyle, of the M. C. R., is to be appointed superintendent of the T. H. & B. division with headquarters here.

A coroner's jury at Hamilton decided that Charles Curran came to his death by his foot being caught in a fog not properly packed.

The Governor-General will shortly announce a date for the closing of the national India famine fund, which has now reached about \$130,000.

Mr. George Mercer, governor of the county gaol at Guelph, died Friday, aged 79. He had held the position of governor of the gaol for 37 years.

Mr. Charles Fitzpatrick explained the object of his visit to Rome and his position on the school settlement to his constituents at Loretto, Quebec.

T. P. Mulholland, a clerk employed by S. Davis & Co., cigar manufacturers, Montreal, was arrested on a charge of embezzling \$400 from the firm.

A bill is in preparation to re-establish the Department of Inland Revenue and Customs as they existed before that of Trade and Commerce was formed.

At Friday's session of the Canadian Order of Home Circles, at Brantford, officers were elected and London chosen as the place of meeting for next year.

Robert Fox, beyond the control of his parents, has been sentenced to two years in the Penitentiary Reformation on a formal charge of stealing tobacco from his father.

President Kruger is very evasive in his reply to Mr. Chamberlain complaining of Boer violation of the London treaty and there is fear of a Transvaal war.

Another step in the direction of municipal ownership has been taken in Liverpool, where the corporation has purchased the houses, vehicles and good-will of the United Tramway & Omnibus Co.

The Wilson line steamer Rialto was set on fire by the explosion of chemical drugs a hurricane. The Allan line steamer Carraginian stood by until the weather moderated and rescued all on board.

The Lord Mayor of Dublin has issued invitations to a meeting at the Mansion House to start a Parnell family fund, Mrs. Parnell and Mr. John Parnell being both in needily circumstances.

The alarming rumors of the Kaiser's dangerous mental condition are confirmed, and there is talk in Berlin of appointing his brother, Prince Henry of Prussia, regent with an advisory council.

It is learned that the British Government propose to deal with the question of contagious disease among the British troops in India by placing the inspection of women in the hands of women doctors.

Serious damage by floods is reported at Brantford and Glen Williams. In the United States vast tracts of country are under water, the loss of lives and property and suffering of the people being appalling.

In the House of Commons Mr. Balfour refused to make any explanation concerning M. Meline's speech, and said if Sir William Vernon Harcourt wished to move a vote of censure on account of his refusal let him name the day.

The Cretan chiefs have rejected the scheme for autonomy proposed by the powers, declaring that nothing but an annexation to Greece will satisfy them. It is said the powers are rapidly drifting apart in their policies of dealing with the question.

Everything points to the early opening of navigation through the great lakes and the St. Lawrence system. It is expected that vessels will be passing through from Lake Erie to Lake Ontario by the middle of next month.

It is stated that the Dominion Government, in addition to entering into an arrangement for four fast steamers on the Atlantic route, intend deepening the St. Lawrence canal to a uniform depth of fourteen feet.

CURED OF SCIATICA.

Left Hip Affected—Suspected Kidney Trouble—Relieved and Perfectly Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Toronto Junction, March 22—(Special) —Mr. H. Playter, is not a difficult man and as everybody here knows that he is foreman at No. 1 Fire Hall. He was the picture of health when called upon by your correspondent and told his story thus:—

"In April, 1896, I suffered from a severe attack of Sciatica affecting my left hip and the leg to the tip of the toes. I suspected it came from some form of kidney trouble and as they had been recommended I procured a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"At the end of the fourth day I was entirely relieved but desiring a permanent cure I continued to use that and another box and am now perfectly cured and as well as ever in my life. A brother of mine living at Pine Orchard was cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills."

A BROKEN DOWN LUMBERMAN.

Not a Financial, But Worse, Physical Weakness—Past Doctors' Skill, But Cured by South American Nervine.

Prostrated by nervous debility, Mr. E. Everett, lumberman and mill owner of Merrickville, Ont., was forced to withdraw from the activities of business. He says: "I tried everything in the way of doctors' skill and proprietary medicines, but nothing helped me. I was influenced to use South American Nervine, and I can truthfully say that I had not taken half a bottle before I found hemiplegic effects. As a result of several bottles I found myself to-day strong and healthy, and ready for any amount of business, where before my nervous system was so undermined that I could scarcely sign my own name with a pen or pencil. I say, feelingly and knowingly, get a bottle of this wonderful medicine."

WANTED TO MEET HER.

"Papa," said the physician's little son, "who is that new aunty I heard you talking about to mamma?" "I don't remember speaking of a new aunty, Will." "Well, you were telling her something Aunty Septic."

Toughening China.

A very effective way of toughening glass or china consists of placing the articles to be toughened in a large kettle of copper of course folding cloths, etc., around the things to keep them from knocking together, in enough cold water to cover them entirely; bring this water to a boil, let it boil for some time, then lift the pan off the fire, and do not touch its contents 'till the water is perfectly cold.

COULD NOT Believe He Was Crooked.

"Our cashier's defalcation was a great surprise to us."

"Why?" "He wrote such a beautiful upright hand."—Chicago Record.

Very trying.

Cholly Swellby—This being a—a—member of society is a great strain, don't slack.

John Jones—So I should imagine. These police raids must keep a man thinking.

The Horse—nobler of the brute creation—when suffering from a cut, abrasion, or sore, derives as much benefit as its master in a like predicament, from the healing, soothing action of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Lameness, swelling of the neck, stiffness of the joints, throat and lungs, are relieved by it.

NO USE OF HIS LEGS.

Doctors Could Not Help Him, But Two Bottles of South American Kidney Cure Removed the Disease.

The Story of a Winged Farmer.

Kidney disease can be cured. Mr. John Snell, a retired farmer of Wingham, Ont., says: "For two years I suffered until misery, and at all times could not walk, and any standing position gave intense pain, the result of kidney disease. Local physicians could not help me, and I was continually growing worse, which alarmed family and friends. Seeing South American Kidney Cure advertised, I grasped at it as a dying man will grasp at anything. Result—before a half a bottle had been taken I was totally relieved of pain, and two bottles entirely cured me." To cure kidney disease liquid medicine must be taken, and one that is a solvent, and can thus dissolve the sand-like particles in the blood.

Cheated.

Smith—I suppose you heard that Jones is dead?

Brown—Confound the rogue! He always did the mean thing. He said only yesterday he would pay me or die.

COULD NOT TURN IN BED.

Another step in the direction of municipal ownership has been taken in Liverpool, where the corporation has purchased the houses, vehicles and good-will of the United Tramway & Omnibus Co.

The Wilson line steamer Rialto was set on fire by the explosion of chemical drugs a hurricane. The Allan line steamer Carraginian stood by until the weather moderated and rescued all on board.

The Lord Mayor of Dublin has issued invitations to a meeting at the Mansion House to start a Parnell family fund, Mrs. Parnell and Mr. John Parnell being both in needily circumstances.

The Kaiser's dangerous mental condition is confirmed, and there is talk in Berlin of appointing his brother, Prince Henry of Prussia, regent with an advisory council.

In Cash Income..... \$ 20,165.41

Interest on Assets..... 20,000.00

In Net Surplus..... 447,621.34

In New Surplus..... 15,142.02 66

In Business in force..... 16,366,600.00

In Number of Policies in force 12,571

New Business Received..... \$ 16,167,997.00

New Business Written..... 73,026,330.00

Total Business in force..... 32,059,061.00

DEAR REASERS

In Expenses of Management..... \$ 163,341.13

In Total Disbursements..... 59,691.53

Death Claims paid in 1896..... \$ 349,642.36

Death Claims paid since Organization..... 28,825,665.66

Total Membership of 118,449 interested.

A. R. McNICHOL, Manager for Manitoba, British Columbia and North-West Territories, McIntyre Block, Winnipeg

SOME NARROW ESCAPES

Chicago Police Face Death In the Discharge of Duty.

THEY TELL OF CLOSE CALLS.

Inspector Schaeck Dodged Bullets—Captain Koch's Life Saved by a Letter Box. Inspector Laughlin's Brave Capture of a Madman—Officer Howard's Escape.

Police duty in Chicago is dangerous enough now, but patrol duty today is play to what it was a score of years ago in the rough districts. Many of the men who now hold responsible and authoritative positions in the department have had death's grip at their throats more than once, and many a patrolman, for whom promotion is yet in the future, has looked the same adversary square in the face.

Inspector Michael Schaeck has probably had as many narrow escapes as any member of the force, but for 28 years he has been puzzling over two things. One is how a burglar who placed a gun square against his head and fired managed to miss him, and the other is what it was that struck him in the breast and smashed him up badly while he was in pursuit of the same marauder.

"It was this way," said Inspector Schaeck. "I ran across three men about midnight down on North Water street unloading the proceeds of a burglary from a wagon. Two of them ran away on my approach; the other stood and offered fight. He shot at me, and I shot at him. Two bullets went by my head fairly close, and another one passed through my coat and made a purple mark along the skin. I finally got a grip on the fellow and recognized him as a much wanted burglar named George Harris. He broke away from me and ran through an alley to a stonewall by the river, taking a crack at me with his gun as he went. I followed him and saw him pass through a hole in a fence which ran through the center of the stonewall."

"While he was going through the fence I fired at him and then attempted to crawl through the hole after him. I was heavier than he was, and had half way through I stuck fast and could get neither forward nor back. Both my hands, with the revolver clasped tightly in one of them, were on the rough side of the fence. Harris saw my fix, and in the twinkling of an

eye the Chicago police. A telegram was sent ahead, and a detail of officers, under command of Lieutenant Laughlin, went to the depot to meet the incoming train. The engineer of the train began tooting his whistle shrilly as soon as he struck the city limits, and he kept up the blasts until he drew at the depot, and then jumped from his cab and cleared out. The passengers were all in the rear coach, and as soon as the train stopped they scattered like sheep. The force of policemen separated one-half of them passing on either side of the coach containing the armed maniac. As soon as he saw the first brass button he jumped to the platform and fired. Patrolman Cornelius Barrett fell dead, with a bullet in his groin. Reanne then jumped from the car and started for the street, keeping up a fusillade of shots. The alarm

SINKING IN A JERK. He awoke to find himself walking in the center of ancient Rome. There was the capitol, with a flock of geese themselves upon the rock. There was the Coliseum. There were Cesar and Mark Antony, walking arm in arm. There were Horatius Coles, fresh from his gallant defense of the bridge, and Virgil standing at the corner reciting the "Aeneid" to a small crowd.

But he had no time for further reflection. A large crowd had gathered around him, wondering whether he was a barbarian or a god. A lictor came up to inquire, and at once placed Smith under arrest as a suspicious person. The cold sweat stood on Alexander's brow. As the lictor spoke there was heard the roar of the hungry lion from within the Coliseum. As he marched along to the cells he instinctively put his hand in his pocket. There was his new revolver. His spirits rose, but only to sink again when he found that all the cartridges had been fired but one, and he had no others with him.

He was taken before the manager and was told to part in the "grand finale," when 20 wild beasts were feasted on 20 Christians. Even at this terrible moment the thought of "one man one lion" brought a smile to his pale lips. Let him tackle his lion alone! After considerable parley his request was granted.

At last his turn came.

"It was way back in 1873 that I had the closest shave for my life while in discharge of police duty," said Captain Charles G. Koch of the Harrison Street station. "One of Uncle Sam's letter boxes saved my life that March night, but, as it was, dawn found me with a fractured skull, a broken arm and a smashed rib or two. I was traveling out of Dearling Street station, and one night, when near the corner of Halsted and Thirty-seventh streets, I saw Officer Reinhardt struggling with two men in the middle of the sidewalk. I ran to his assistance and had grabbed one of his assailants, when four more men appeared and assaulted Reinhardt and myself. Somehow or other we got separated, and I had the greater part of the crowd on top of me. One of them had a big piece of scathing in his hand. He made a drive at my head with it, and I threw up my left arm to ward off the blow. The result was a broken bone and a useless arm. Three of the assailants were at my back and two in front. We fought from one sidewalk across the street to the other at a point directly under a lamppost.

Alexander said not only would he do that, but that he would show them many another triumph of science—the electric light, or how to make midnight suns within their houses, how to talk to men in distant lands across the seas in an instant, and an engine which would draw chariots 60 miles an hour.

So it was arranged that on the 16th of March the barbarian should explain his wonderful discoveries. Montaigne was assigned as many workmen as he chose for the manufacture of his implements. The days flew madly by.

At the appointed hour Alexander faced his audience and began in his best Latin: "Friends, Romans and Emperor—Lend me your ears. I will lay before you the triumph of inventive genius. First, the light, bright, brilliant sun, which you can have at any time in your houses in the street. A child can light a whole city in an instant. Electricity is of two kinds and runs along the wires to the lamp. Here you observe, are two wires, and here is a lamp. To light the lamp I turn a tap like this, which lets the electric current run along the wires. [Slight applause and cries of 'Light the lamp!'] Electricity is made in a battery or in a dynamo. Unfortunately I forgot how either of these instruments is made. [Loud murmurs.]

"Having shown to you the wonders of the electric light, we now pass on to the telegraph. This also requires a battery. [Giggles.] By simple means of electric shocks passing along the wires a man here in Rome may in one minute send a message to a friend in Greece or even in Britain. [Incredulous murmurs.] I cannot illustrate this miraculous invention because, as I have explained, I have no battery [loud groans], but I assure you upon my honor that every word that I have said is true.

"We now pass to the smoke killer with which you saw me stay the lion. [Loud cheers.] This will be of service to you in your wars. These smoke killers are sometimes made so big as to send balls of iron as large as a man's head for more than a mile. [Ironical cheers.]

"The secret of this marvelous force is gunpowder, which, when lighted, explodes with a roar as of thunder and drives out the ball. Unfortunately I have run out of gunpowder [groans], and I have been unable to find materials to manufacture some. I believe its most important ingredient is saltpeter, but I have been unable to find any. [Loud hooting and cries of 'To the lion!']

"Have patience, friends and Romans. Here is a steam engine which runs on iron. I have attached a chariot to it. Inside the engine is placed water, underneath which burns a fire. As I speak, the water must be nearly boiling. The steam thus generated passes into a cylinder and forces out a large bar of iron attached to the sides of one of the wheels, and thus the wheel goes round and the engine will move. See it moves. The engine starts, [Thunder of applause.] Meritful heavens, I've forgotten the safety valve! Romans, I swear! There is going to be an explosion!"

Officer Howard's narrow escape. Mrs. Lizzie Moran was dragged off at St. Louis street car at 10 o'clock in the morning by two thieves and robbed of her pocketbook, containing \$5 and other valuable, while a third highwayman held the passengers at bay with a revolver.

Mrs. Moran had stopped the car at Eighth street and Clark avenue, and was making her way to the rear platform, when she felt a tug at her pocketbook. She turned upon the car, but two men grabbed her and dragged her off the car. In the struggle which ensued she was thrown to the ground, and while one of the robbers held her arms the other secured her pocketbook.

In the meantime the conductor and passengers of the car were about to rush to her assistance, but a third party, who had taken no hand in the assault, coolly leveled a revolver at the car door and warned the occupants to keep off. They kept off, and the footpads got away.

Officer Howard was for many years accounted the coolest and most courageous man, perhaps, on the police force of Chicago. He won fame for himself many years ago when he disarmed an insane Frenchman in the old Polk street depot. The Frenchman's name was Reanne. He bearded a Chicago bound train at Kansas City, and after the Mississippi river had been passed he suddenly rose from his seat, drew two revolvers and drove all the passengers from the car. He was violent, and it was evident in a moment that the car was in the possession of a maniac. An attempt was made at a small station to side track the demented Frenchman, but as soon as an attempt was made to uncouple the car he fired at the brakeman who attempted to make the disconnection and drove him away. He held at bay officers who were summoned at one or two small stations, and it was finally decided to run into Chicago and to leave the matter of arresting the crazy man to

HIS CLASSICAL EDUCATION.

When Smith Was In Rome, He Couldn't Do as Americans Do.

Alexander Septimus Smith was regarded at Harvard as the best classic scholar of his day. His Latin prose only differed from "Cicero's best" in being superior to it. A career of success and glory lay before him. What a bright world it was, he thought, as he lounged one day on a couch in his college rooms! How few men knew what he did of its grim old past! What a glorious thing it was to have knowledge!

SINKING IN A JERK. He awoke to find himself walking in the center of ancient Rome. There was the capitol, with a flock of geese themselves upon the rock. There was the Coliseum. There were Cesar and Mark Antony, walking arm in arm. There were Horatius Coles, fresh from his gallant defense of the bridge, and Virgil standing at the corner reciting the "Aeneid" to a small crowd.

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JUST LIKE HER.

When Smith Was In Rome, He Couldn't Do as Americans Do.

Theodore Shy was an exceeding bashful man, and when, after much debating in his mind, he decided to take a wife, his thought at once turned to a matrimonial paper as the best means for attaining his object. Not that he was unacquainted with any being on whom he would have been willing to confer the title of Mrs. Theodore Shy; but such was his innate bashfulness that he dreaded his determination being ascertained by his friends and himself consequently ridiculed. Chaffed he would certainly have been, but as Theodore was in every respect an eligible party there was no reason to expose ridicule.

Theodore Shy was at the time of contemplating this most serious step, was thirty-six years of age. Passably good-looking, good-tempered, good-natured (good natured silly fellow he was sometimes styled by his borrowers), he possessed a good house, a good income, and all he required was a good wife to make his home happy.

While matters were at this stage, Theodore was brought to a full stop, and for this reason—he could not concoct a suitable advertisement.

"Of course," he said, "I don't want an old wife, but I can't advertise that I want a pretty young girl—and I shall certainly want her to be good-looking. And what else? Let me see. Modest, musical, amiable, delicate, loving, cuddly—harmless! I can't do it. If it was ever discovered to be my advertisement I should never hear the end of it."

He was in this dilemma for two days, when he determined to seek the advice of a lady friend—a young widow, who had often commiserated him on his solitary lot. It is surprising that, being a bashful, he should have actually sought the advice of a lady; and that lady, too, one who would probably have no objection herself to becoming Mrs. Theodore Shy. But, strange to say, that had never occurred to him. Mrs. Ready was an old friend whom he had known before her marriage, and was the only person he felt he could take into confidence, being assured of her sympathy and disinterestedness. She had married, when only nineteen, a young lieutenant in the army, who, three months afterwards, was inconsiderate enough to leave his wife a widow. She was at this time twenty-five years of age, and exceedingly pretty. Theodore often thought that she bore a strong likeness to the widow-woman in whose eye Uncle Toby endeavored to find the imaginary something. He had not, however, considered the possibility of her likeness in character to the widow-woman, he lost no time in paying the relief of the late Lieutenant Ready a visit.

He saw the young widow in her morning room, and she met him with extended hand and a smile of welcome. After talking of the weather of yesterday, the prospects of ditto for to-day and to-morrow, Theodore sought an opening to the subject of his call.

"I wish to seek your advice on a matter of great import to myself."

"Yes," said the widow. "There is no one else of whom I should dare to ask this advice, and feeling assured of your sympathy and help, I determined to be guided by your counsel, if you would be so good as to give it." Theodore was much surprised and impressed by his extreme seriousness, repressed his inclination to laugh, and said he would be pleased to help him in any way in her power.

"Thank you, you are very good," said the widow, and taking the widow's hand, Theodore professedly expressed his gratitude. "Well, the fact is," he said, relinquishing her hand—which she made no attempt to withdraw—"I am contemplating marriage, and knowing you—knowing you to be not the widow?"

But it was, and at that moment she re-entered the room.

"Have you made up your mind?" she said merrily.

"Yes, I want some one who is really musical."

"Well, but every girl will say she is that."

"What shall I do?"

"Is it really indispensable?"

"Yes."

"Then I should advise you to marry someone you know is really musical."

"Oh, bashful man! He was already madly in love with this woman, and he never told the hint. Perhaps he did not see it."

"But I don't care for any musical lady that I know of—except one," he added confidentially.

"What do you ask her?"

"She doesn't know me—I should never think of asking."

"How do you know she would refuse when you have never asked?"

"She's too good for me."

"Nonsense. There is no woman too good for you."

"Thank you, but I really couldn't ask."

"How do you know she is not in love with you, and if that is the case you ought to?"

"Oh, but it's most unlikely."

"Suppose it is likely," persisted the widow, "should you, in that case, disapprove of her telling you so?"

"No, I think we'll leave musical out of the question. If I was only sure of her being as musical as you—"

"Why, you to be like me in everything."

"I do."

But he went no further, and the widow proceeded—

"Is she to be domesticated? Of course, if she is to be like me, I will put it. Now, is there anything else? Money?"

"No."

"Then we'll draw up the advertisement."

"That I can't do," said Theodore.

I'm really very sorry to have given you all this trouble, but I can't do it."

"Well, what shall you do?"

"I don't know. Remain a bachelor, perhaps; anyhow, I won't advertise. You'll pardon me for the trouble I have given you!"

"Oh, don't mention it. I shall be very glad to help you—more glad than I can say. It is so sad to see a good man like you lead such a solitary existence."

"You are very kind. Good morning."

"Good morning. But stay a moment. Did you not say, 'I will not say,' continued she, blushing, 'that you would prefer someone like me for your wife?'

"Yes."

"Then why not ask me?"

And he did.

Live Stock Notes.

Sheep will always be a profitable stock, if indeed not for the wool, yet for the wool and the mutton.

The expense of importing an animal from Australia, including death risks, is said to be \$70.

When a hen becomes broody, due pre-

parations for the event should be made.

A setting hen is an ideal breeding place for her, and the invitation is most readily accepted if war is not made against her advance. Be sure to give them places for dust baths, and add a little sulphur now and then.

"The ass in the lion's skin" said the king of beasts at the usual after-circus show. It is no fault, but a fact. In truth, it was my skin that the ass used.

"But what do you call youngish?"

"You don't want a girl of sixteen?"

"No, of course, not so young as that."

"Seventeen?"

"No."

"Eighteen?"

"Older than that. I am double that age, you know."

"Oh, are you? Well, then, about what age shall I say?"

Age.

A lady who is married to a physician does not assume his professional title, consequently while he is "Dr. James Brown" she is simply "Mrs. James Brown" and when they are addressed together that are "Dr. and Mrs. James Brown."—Ladies' Home Journal.

"How old are you? I really beg your pardon. I mean about what age?"

The widow smiled complacently.

"I don't mind you knowing my age. You know very nearly yourself. I am twenty-five—getting quite old. So you think a lady of my age would suit you?"

She said with a smile.

"I was certain of it."

"Now we have the first requirement. Do you wish to say whether she is to be slim or

THE MAIL.

THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1897.

THE SPEECH.

From the speech opening the Commons at Ottawa on Thursday last it is quite apparent, contrary to the expectations of many, the Laurier government does not intend to again touch the school question, and that shows so much wisdom, the amendments passed at Winnipeg last week are to be a finality; and while they do not leave the matter in the form many could desire, they are so infinitely superior to the provisions of the old remedial bill that the great majority of the people at least should be satisfied.

A change in the tariff is announced, and it is to be hoped it will mean relief to the people of Canada, in a heavy reduction in the protective principles. So far as we see at present the refreshment in expenditure so necessary has not been commenced, and until it is the desired reduction in collections cannot properly be made. However, as yet it is too early to say much on this subject, so we await a full development of the government's policy.

It is apparent the intention of the government to adopt the franchises of the several provinces for a federal franchise measure. This can never give unqualified satisfaction, for as the qualifications are different in the several provinces, on such an act we would have a House elected by sections on different representations, varying the status of the representatives.

The enlargement of the St. Lawrence canal is projected, which is not very promising for the Hudson's Bay R.R. With the present state of our finances and exports, there is no immediate necessity for the H.B.R.R. and an improved route via the St. Lawrence as well.

The proposal to extend the Intercolonial R.R. to Montreal is a good one if the government intends to retain the road. Extending it to Montreal will of course improve its earnings and diminish the prospects for loss to the country.

The cold storage system for the farmers of the country is very much needed. Too much attention cannot be given to the protection of our food supplies from the point of production to the centres of consumption in the Old Countries. Everything done in this line will enhance the value of the product to the Canadian consumer.

A plighted is to be taken on the liquor question, which is the only safe course for any government to take. First learn the wishes of the people on any such important question as this, and after they are ascertained give force to them in legislation.

Amendments to the civil service and superannuation acts are proposed, and if they result in employing more but capable men, and the number of those for whom there is work, and making the superannuation fund self-sustaining the people will have cause to rejoice in the changes.

THE CITY'S POSITION.

We don't think the city council will accomplish the desired end in the reduction of the people's burdens in taxation by dismissing policemen, cutting off electric lights, band grants, etc. While the closest economy is desired in all these outlays, it is only cheese paring after all. Our debenture interest is about \$35,000 a year, a little over 5 per cent on the total debentures, and here is where the pruning knife must commence if the financial situation is to be bettered. Everyone knows that 2 per cent is a good rate of interest, the English capitalists those who for the most part hold our bonds, and if through the wildness of boom days they have their hands on two pounds of flesh instead of one, there is no reason they should not be compelled to let go an illegitimate hold. The city could well pay \$20,000 a year interest when it can never continue to pay \$35,000. Dismissing or starving necessary officials will never bring a cure—it will only drive tax payers out of the city, increase the burdens of those remaining who have to stay, and injure the reputation of the place. What judgment would suggest is correspondence with present bond holders and assure them of the facts candidly and frankly. Assure them with a new issue of debentures covering 30 or 40 years bearing 3 per cent sold at par, there would be no difficulty in the way of interest payments, while with matters as they are legislation to lighten the burdens of the people must be invoked. The provincial parliament has it in its power to limit the rate of taxation of the city on say a two thirds value of property, and specify the purposes for which the taxes should go—so many mills say for schools, so many for current expenditures, and the remainder for interest if it did not pay one per cent. Now it would be much better for the bond holders to make a fresh arrangement with the council direct on the lines we have indicated than force recourse to legislation. To our mind the best for

the council to do is learn who the bond holders are at the earliest possible moment, place the naked facts before them and offer the alternatives. If this is done the one they would accept if alive to their own interests, is quite apparent.

To the average mind it would appear wisdom on the part of Mr. Laurier to muzzle the Grits of Quebec in the provincial elections, if he has any power over them. It is of course, unfair to hold any leader responsible for all the utterances of his following; but for decency sake the gag ought to be used in the pending Quebec provincial elections, for the country's welfare. Their entire platform appears to be a tirade of abuse of the Conservative party of Canada on religious grounds. The Tories, for instance, are held responsible for the hanging of Keil, when every school boy knows it was only the law of the land that treated him to his just deserts. He was a murderer, and the law says all murderers must swing. The good Book also says that, "Whosoever sheddeth man's blood by man shall his blood be shed." The Tories too are held responsible for an effort to defeat the Jesuits' estates bill, when it was under a Tory government it was allowed to become law, and that in the House but 13 (the devil's thirteen, some of whom were Grits) voted for the disallowance of the Bill. Had the Tories as a party desired its defeat they could have defeated it. The Tories are next accused of passing the Orange Incorporation Bill, and what a pity to be sure. The Orangists should all be hanged and quartered. For the reputation of Canada this kind of warfare ought to be set on by all our citizens.

THE FELT FACTORY.

During the past few weeks it is safe to say no two members of the Legislature were more active in lobbying than were Messrs. Adams and Fraser, representatives for the city and North Brandon respectively. They were ably assisted by Mr. H. C. Graham of the south. They had in hand a couple of tasks which would scarcely have been successful in other hands. The proceedings of Wednesday are reported as follows:

Mr. Adams moved the second reading of bill No. 29, to amend the municipal act. This bill, he explained was to allow the city of Brandon to loan a sum of money to start a felt factory. The factory will be exempted from taxation or from their water rate. They would use wool, a raw material of the province, and they would produce felt boots, an actual necessity in Brandon and the Northwest. This was an entirely different thing from a bonus, and the scheme had the almost unanimous approval of the citizens of Brandon. There would be ample security for the amount loaned.

Mr. Roblin supported the bill because it had embodied in it the principle of protection, the policy of the great Conservative party. The great Liberal party had also announced its acceptance of the policy of protection, and had thrown overboard the principles of a lifetime.

Mr. Fraser supported the bill but not on the same ground as Mr. Roblin. Whatever the manufacturers got under protection they kept, whereas here it was only a loan. He was not in favor of bonuses as a principle but in this case the city were going to lend \$20,000 on property valued at \$20,000. The scheme was one that deserved to be passed on its own merits.

Hon. Mr. Cameron said that if this were only a loan secured on the best business principles, why was the money not raised from a loan company. The privilege allowed municipalities of bonusing grist mills had been taken away and to grant this would be to take a retrograde step. This was an aid, an assistance, and therefore a bonus. He would have to vote against the bill.

Mr. Fisher looked at it on the ground that it was opposed to bonuses at all times. He supported the sound principle that the government had adopted as to abolishing all power to bonus. He instanced the case of number of municipalities which had lost heavily through bonusing. He also gave the case of Emerson and also the Norwood bridge. He held that a man who needed \$8,000 to start in business was not a desirable man for a town.

Mr. Dickie opposed the bill, he did not believe in the bonus system.

When municipalities were coming to

the government to be relieved of bur-

dens caused by the bonus system it was unwise to allow municipalities to incur any further indebtedness.

Mr. Young dealt with the matter on its merits. It would be unwise to stop a manufacturer of this kind when it would use a raw product, wool, that is now almost worthless.

Mr. Norris thought there was a marked difference between a bonus and a loan. He favored the proposition to allow the citizens of Brandon to vote on a by-law to loan \$20,000 to this industry.

Mr. Campbell wanted members to be consistent. At the law amendments committee that morning he had tried to get a certain municipality the power to either bonus an elevator, or build an elevator, and it was not allowed.

The house had established a principle to abolish all bonuses and they should stand by it.

Hon. Mr. Greenway said this was

not a government question, but he in-

tended to vote against it. He was

opposed to bonuses and had never

voted for one in the house. There

would be some fine distinctions be-

tween a loan and a bonus, but he was

unable to see it.

Mr. Mulvey supported the bill be-

cause he thought the people of Bran-

don were well protected.

The vote on the bill resulted thus:

Yeas—Hon. Mr. Watson, and Messrs. Hettle, Young, Burrows, Jackson, Graham, Smith, Mulvey, Doig, E. Winkler, V. Winkler, Ridder, Jonason, Fisher, Adams, McFadden, Roblin, Fraser, Marion, Pare, Sirett, Norris and Sutherland—23.

Nays—Hon. Messrs. Greenway, Mickle and Cameron, and Messrs. Mc-Kenzie, Campbell, Dickie, Myers, Lauzen and McIntosh—9.

The motion was accordingly de-

clared carried.

FIGHTING IN PROGRESS.

Canica, March 26.—10:15 a.m.—Fighting between the Christians and the Turks continued until midnight. During the evening the insurgents burned Moslem dwellings and property at Perivolia. This morning they burned and abandoned the fort at Keratidi. Skirmishing is now proceeding about the village Tsikalaria, outside of Suda. The insurgents estimated they lost 200 men in the fighting around Malaxa.

ANXIETY ABOUT MACEDONIA.

St. Petersburg, March 26.—Members of the diplomatic corps here greatly apprehend serious complications in Macedonia, which may jeopardize the peace of Europe. The proposal of Great Britain to establish a neutral zone on the Greek frontier is regarded as ineffectual and impracticable. It is urged here to be preferable to accelerate the pacification of Crete by immediately blockading the coast of Greece and thus nip in the bud development of complications in Macedonia.

RUSTIA ON SCENE.

Canica, Island of Crete, March 26.—A company of 120 Russian riflemen from Odessa, landed here this morning.

DRAMATIC MEASURES.

Constantinople, March 26.—Ambassadors of the powers held a meeting to consider the dispatch from foreign admirals in Cretan waters, stating it is daily becoming more evident a continuance of Turkish authority in Crete is impossible, and recommending a European governor-general be appointed and Turkish troops be withdrawn.

AUSTRALIAN TROOPS.

Vienna, March 26.—An infantry regiment of 675 men sailed yesterday for the Island of Crete, being the Austrian contingent for the occupation of the principal ports of the island by forces of the foreign powers.

A STORY OF THE RAIL.

Miami, Man., March 24.—About 6 o'clock this morning the freight train going east on the N.P. and M. left Deerwood Siding. When about a mile out the train, with two engines and forty-eight leaded cars, principally wheat, and four empties, making a train of fifty-two cars, began running pretty fast, owing to a very heavy down grade of about eight miles. The brakes were applied, but it was found that the speed was still increasing, the trouble being that a heavy frost had collected on the rails causing the wheels to slide. When the train arrived at bridge 22, it was running at the rate of about seventy-five miles an hour, and here, owing to a curve in the road, the caboose, containing three men, toppled over, also seven freight cars. The train proceeded unchecked, and at bridge 19 six more cars were ditched, the remainder rushing on frightfully rapidly. When the train separated, the rear section, which had a brakeman on one of the cars in the centre, left the track and ran nearly two miles on the ties. When about half a mile from Miami station the most wonderful thing in the whole affair happened. The trucks shot out from under the car the man was on and left the track clear, so that it did not interfere with the cars in the rear. The car then slid along the rails, swaying to and fro, striking the platform of the station and taking about three feet, for nearly the whole length of it off, and running about three miles further. The front section ran to Roland. Not a man was injured.

DEATHS AND ACCIDENTS.

St. Marys, March 29.—Mrs. A. Corbett, of this town, was run over by a G. T. R. shunter at the switch here to-day. Both her legs were severed from the body. She is not likely to recover.

Welland, March 29.—Wm. Brown, a prominent citizen and merchant of Marshville, died this morning of pneumonia, aged 65. He was for many years a member of the county council.

A MESSAGE TO MEN.

Proving That True Honesty and True Philanthropy Still Exist.

If any man, who is weak, nervous and debilitated, or who is suffering from any of the various troubles resulting from youthful folly, excesses or overwork, will take heart and write to me, I will send him confidentially and free of charge the plan by which I was completely restored to perfect health and manhood, after years of suffering from Nervous Debility, Loss of Vigor and Organic Weakness.

I have nothing to sell, and therefore want no money, but as I know through my own experience how to sympathize with such sufferers, I am glad to be able to assist any fellow-beings to a cure. I am well aware of the prevalence of quackery, for I myself was deceived and imposed upon until I nearly lost faith in mankind, but I rejoice to say that I am now perfectly well and happy once more and am desirous therefore to make this certain means of cure known to all. If you will write to me you can rely upon being cured and the proud satisfaction of having been of great service to one in need will be sufficient reward for my trouble. Absolute secrecy assured. Send 25¢ to cover postage and address, Mr. Geo. Strong, North Rockwood, Mich.

1 yr.

ZINK BROS.

....Sell

Boots and Shoes At Wholesale Prices.

All new just from the factory, having bought part of the JOHN McPHERSON STOCK at a low rate on the dollar.

180 CASES :

Opened up and more to follow. Don't miss seeing the best up-to-date stock ever brought to the city.

Quality as Well as Cheapness.

This is our plan—the plan our customers approve of.

A FEW OF THE PRICES :

Gilt Edge and Dust	15¢ a bottle.
60 pairs Misses' Boots, pebble lace, solid leather, sizes 11 to 2	890
60 pairs Boys', light, pebble, button, solid leather, sizes 11 to 2	1.00
120 pairs Women's pebble lace, solid leather, sizes 3 to 7	1.00
120 pairs Women's light, pebble with tip, sizes 3 to 7	1.25
120 pairs Women's calf lace, leather lined, sizes 3 to 9	1.75
240 pairs Women's Dongola Kid, buttoned, beat in Canada, sizes 3 to 7	1.50
300 pairs Women's Oxford Shoes, Dongola, sizes 2 to 9	1.00
120 pairs Women's Oxford Shoes, Dongola, J. & T. Bell's, 2 to 7	1.25
120 pairs Men's Lace Boots, grain bellows tongue, sizes 6 to 11	1.15
120 pairs Men's Lace Boots, double sole, sizes 6 to 11	1.00
60 pairs Men's Long Boots, double sole, sizes 6 to 11	2.00
60 pairs Men's Long Boots, extra good, sizes 6 to 11	2.75
60 pairs Men's Long Boots, grain, sizes 6 to 11	3.00
120 pairs Men's Congress Boot, fine, 6 to 10	1.25
120 pairs Men's Lace and Congress, fine, sizes 6 to 10	2.00
60 pairs Youth's Boots, lace, sizes 11 to 15	.85
60 pairs Child's Boots, lace, sizes 7 to 10	.60
120 pairs Boys' Strong Lace Boots, sizes 1 to 5	\$1.00 to 1.25
120 pairs Women's Felt Slippers, felt soles, sizes 3 to 7	1.75
70 pairs Boys' Long Boots, Milwaukee Grain, sizes 1 to 5	\$1.75 to 2.00

ZINK BROS.,

CORNER 7TH STREET, ROSIER AVENUE.

MILLINERY NOTICE.

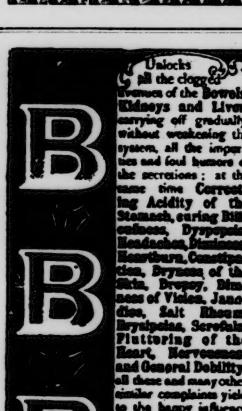
For the next two weeks we will sell all our Trimmed Hats, Felt Sailors, Walking Hats and Tams at and below cost. Also a large assortment of Stamped Goods and Wools. We will be pleased to have you call.

THE "GEM"

MILLINERY STORE.

Opposite Flemming Block.

Rosier Avenue.



PHOTOGRAPHY

Special reduction in Photographs, Portrait Frames, etc., from cabinet up to 18-22, for one month only to clear out stock for spring repairs. Latest styles Frames will arrive in a few days.

A.B.THOM'S

STUDIO

Miller Block, Brandon.

CLIFFE'S Bookstore.

McILVRIE & LANE,

Transfer and Fuel Co.

Dealers in COAL, WOOD and ICE

Special Early Spring Attractions

THIS WEEK AT

Nation & Shewan's

Great High-class Dry Goods, House Furnishing and Men's Outfitting PORTFOLIO, the largest stock ready for inspection ever shown in Manitoba.

Our MR. NATION has just returned from a six weeks' purchasing trip to New York, Montreal and other Eastern manufacturing centres.

Large cash purchases were made at most advantageous prices. Special makes and styles were secured and confined to ourselves for Brandon.

Our patrons will share all of the advantages to be derived from these arrangements. Most of the Goods are now in Stock and heavy exclamations and congratulations are heard on every side.

Ladies are delighted with our new French Dress Costumes, Covert suitings, Box clothes, Broches, Serges, etc. and in the cotton Dress Fabrics. Handsome designs and colorings are shown in French Organdie Muslins, Plisse Cloths, Irish Grass Linens, fancy stripes, etc.

In Silks, "MOIRIE ANTIQUE" is the popular silk of the season and maybe in any color, also a perfect galaxy of handsome Blouse Silks entirely new designs.

Broche Grenadines are very much in evidence this season, they are here in all colors 75¢.

Tubular and other Braid Trimmings in all widths and colors now in stock.

Ladies are picking up every day choice novelties from our grand stock of Blouses—prices are 50¢, 60¢, 75¢, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Our elegant display of Ladies Collars, ruchings and neckwear is a revelation to the ladies of this city, this being a popular line this season. We have secured a representation of every desirable style in the NEW YORK Market.

Ladies and Children's Sailor and Walking HATS—Newest Styles—at about one-half the prices charged by Milliners.

100 SPECIAL PRINT WRAPPERS AT 90¢, \$1.00 AND \$1.25.

Men's and Boy's Departments.

HATS! HATS! HATS!

As we write this 10 cases of the very newest and best makes of Men's and Boys' Felt Hats are being unloaded at the door.

We quote men's Soft felt hats—50¢, 75¢, \$1.00, \$1.25 and up. Stiff felt hats \$1, \$1.25, \$2.00, \$2.50 and up. Fedora Felt and Fur Hats, 75¢, \$1.00, \$1.25 and up. Men's Tweed Caps thousands to choose from—25, 50 and 75cts.

Boy's Knockabout Felt Hats, 50¢, Extra good.

An inspection of our splendid stock of Hats and Caps will repay you.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

Men's Navy Serge Suits well made and trimmed, \$3.50, 4.00 and 5.00 a suit. Men's Tweed Suits, \$4.50, 5.00, 6.

CANADIAN NEWS.

Woodstock, Mar. 25.—At the assizes this morning a true bill was returned against Wm. McComas and Hattie Gardner, charged with murdering Levi Gardner, the woman's husband, on September 26 last. The trial of the case is now proceeding before Chancellor Royal.

Montreal, March 26.—The latest item of news in political circles is the report current to the effect that Marchand, leader of the Quebec Liberals, will retire and Residoult, the attorney-general under Mercier, will assume the leadership of the provincial Liberals. The Liberals are said to be disappointed over the lack of enthusiasm attending Marchand's leadership, and believe the sole hope of winning is to have a new leader. Bruneau and Mignault, it is said, have threatened to assume an independent attitude in parliament, owing to the government's neglect to legalize the South Shore railway.

Toronto, March 26.—The Globe's Ottawa correspondent says: "Members from every quarter of the Dominion say there is a very decided and deep-rooted feeling of exasperation among people in regard to the attitude of the government party in the United States. The hint sent out a few days ago, of the possibility of a tariff bill that would reduce materially the duty on goods imported mainly from Great Britain, and maintain the present scale of duties on goods, mainly from the United States, and also retain the reciprocity clause, permitting a reduction in various schedules in the event of the American tariff on Canadian goods being lowered, has been received with a shout of approval from all quarters. It would seem as if the ministers may be about to restrain the ardor of members in the expression of anti-American sentiment."

Montreal, March 26.—Canadian shipping companies have received notification by cable that as a result of the fight that has been going on in England between the fast and slow boats on the west bound steerage, the rates of prepaid steerage have been reduced from \$25.50 to \$22.00, the reduction to take effect at once. It is probable that the American lines will also accept the reduction.

Timmins, Que., March 26.—Philippe Coursier was found guilty here to-day of manslaughter in causing the death of his brother last autumn, and was sentenced to six years in the penitentiary. Philippe was in a railway car drunk and was raising a row. His brother attempted to quiet him and then the drunken man drew a knife and stabbed his brother twice in the arm. The wounded man died from loss of blood before a doctor could reach him.

Toronto, March 29.—The Globe's Ottawa correspondent says: "There is not a little speculation as to the course to be followed by the government in regard to the alien labor question. The general opinion is that when Cowan gave notice of his bill the government would announce on the first reading, a government measure covering the whole subject, in fulfillment of Premier Laurier's pledge last session. The pledge has not been forgotten. The government of Canada, while regretting the necessity, will certainly support any measure calculated to convince the authorities at Washington, that there is a limit to the patience of Canadians; but while the alien labor law will be passed this session, it is not likely to be a government measure. To make it part of an ministerial programme would make the bill a much bigger affair than is necessary and will bring it within the limits of party strife."

The probability is, Cowan's bill will be drafted to suit the views of the first minister, and when it comes before the house, Premier Laurier will announce his support with his approval. If this way, Cowan will retain control of the bill, and the chances of getting through will be good. If it were a government one, the bill will be a reproduction of existing American legislation, under which immigration inspectors turn back Canadians, who are leaving families, or retaining places of permanent residence in the Dominion, to obtain employment in the United States, and return from time to time to their own country. All the Cowan bill, which aroused so much opposition on the border, was intended to do, was to make this periodical immigration criminal instead of a civil offence. The effect of the proposed legislation applied to Americans in Canada will be greatest in British Columbia, gold fields and in a lesser degree in those of Ontario. Thousands of miners and prospectors on the Pacific slope, leave their families in Butte, Spokane and other cities south of the line. The proposed law will require them to bring their families to Canada. From Minnesota there is a large influx of laborers into the new Ontario fields under similar conditions. The alien labor law may mean, at a few cities, instead of mining camps, we shall have towns and permanent settlements.

Provincial and Territorial.

Henry O'Connor, C. P. R. fire inspector, and John Woodman, of the engineering department, left to-day for St. Paul, where they will look over the site of a new depot. The C. P. R. station at this point was destroyed by fire a short time ago.

Between thirty and forty farmers attended the meeting on Tuesday to consider the advisability of establishing a creamery in Souris. The meeting was greatly in favor of going ahead with it, and the promoters have definitely decided to do so. A joint stock company consisting mostly of the business men of the town will purchase the necessary plant, and Messrs. J. H. Hartney and G. McDowell will rent and run it. They have already been promised the milk of 400 cows, with some districts to bear from Montcalm, Deane, Hartney and Lauder will be included in the rounds of the milk gatherers. The old school house building will be used for the factory.—Souris Plaindealer.

THE ADAMS SHOE CO.

Successors to Wm. Senkbeil.



Never before has there been such a commotion in the Boot and Shoe trade as at the present time. Advertising pays when you do as you advertise, and the vast crowds that have visited our store since we opened has testified to the truthfulness of our advertisements. We are prepared to do as we say on paper, and when we tell you we have received three carloads of Boots and Shoes—we mean it; all bought for Cash from the manufacturer, therefore, we can and will sell you Boots and Shoes at prices even lower than eastern prices. We find that many people of this vicinity have been in the habit of sending east for their Boots and shoes, but they tell us now that they intend to buy from The Adams Shoe Co. Why? because they are low, and in some cases lower in price. These things encourage any firm when they really find the people appreciating their efforts in keeping down prices. That wonderful man's Shoe—lace, bellows tongue, oil grained, solid leather all through, guaranteed hand made, for \$1.15 per pair. This is a startler—and we have an almost unlimited supply. Just think, 1,600 pairs of one kind. We are not like some Boot and Shoe dealers, that when you go in for these bargains they are just sold out; not so with us, we will tell you when they are gone. There are all New Goods in Ox Blood and Tans, Box Calf, Seal Brown and many others, if we had space to tell you.

Ladies' Dongola Kid Button Boot for \$1.25—you should see it

Ladies' Pebble Lace Leather Boot for 90c—is a marvel.

Ladies' Dongola Kid Oxford for \$1.00

Ladies' Kid Slippers for \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50

We have to-day one of the best Wearing Shoes for girls, sizes from 4 to 10, \$1.00; and 11 to 2, price \$1.25—and every pair we guarantee or money refunded. These are beautiful goods, and just the thing for wet weather, which we are sure to have. Keep the feet dry. These goods have been tested, and we are prepared to return the money any time if these goods will give entire satisfaction. Boys' Boots and Shoes the same way. We have them that will wear and at prices away down; that is the reason we are doing the Boot and Shoe trade of Brandon to-day. We have put the prices away down. Just think of any Polish in our store for 15 cents a bottle. Gilt Edge, tan colors, or any of these for 15 cents—you know the prices—you know what your Shoe dealers have been charging you for this article. We hope to have the pleasure of showing you through our store, and you will be convinced that we have the Boot and Shoe trade down "fine."

Just opened up several cases of J.D. King's Famous Shoes for men, ladies and children—in all the new shades and colors. Also Men's Leather Leggins—you should see them; and Ladies' Cloth Overgaiters—just the thing for spring. A fine assortment of Men's Fine DRIVING AND WALKING GLOVES. Get our prices for MEN'S LONG RUBBER BOOTS—the best quality and the lowest price. Have also added this week RUBBER BOOTS for children and ladies—ask to see them.

The Adams Shoe Co.

F. W. ADAMS, Manager.

Stand opposite the Queen's Hotel, Rosser Avenue.

P. S. Boots and Shoes made to order and Repairing done cheaply and neatly.

Subscribers for

The Mail \$1 a year.

Men Wanted

SHOW US
THE MAN....



Who does not feel within himself the strong appeal to wear a handsome, neat fitting Suit of Clothes, such as we are making for \$15, \$16, \$18 and \$20. If there be such, send him to us and he will be convinced—that neither our goods or fit can be surpassed by any other house in the tailoring line. We carry the best of goods in the market. If you don't know you can get a nice pair of Pants made here for \$3.50 and \$4, come and see. The same goods will cost you \$5 and \$6 in other places.

We also carry a large line of Ready-made Clothing and Men's Furnishings—Shirts of all kinds, Underwear in wools and Balbrakan, for summer wear; also a splendid line of Neckties all shades and colors, these we sell on a very small margin.

Working people and farmers will consult their own interests to come to us for their everyday Working Clothes, Pants, Smocks and Overalls. We make all our own goods in these lines in our factory at Winnipeg, and can give you the best value in these goods. Come in and see our New Spring Hats and Caps—we have them in all styles and qualities.

All Winter Goods will be sold at cost and under to clear out. This stock consists of Overcoats, Ulsters, Peajackets, Underwear, &c.

YOURS FOR BUSINESS,

EMERSON & HAGUE

Box 311.

Brandon, Man.

JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED

is what you will get every time in our Prescription Department. We strive to deserve your utmost confidence as to SKILL, PURE DRUGS, and FAIR PRICES. Bring your Family Receipts as well as your Doctor's Prescriptions, they will require equal care.

N. J. HALPIN

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST.

BRANDON.

BRANDON • ROLLER • MILLS.

ALEXANDER, KELLY & CO., PROPRIETORS.

With a capacity of over 300 barrels per day are now in complete running order and fully equipped for the best manufacture of all grades of Flour, Oatmeal, Granulated Foods and Pearled Barley. The brands of Flour now manufactured and what will be delivered to all parts of the city from the mill or through any of the city dealers, are:

Snow Drift. This is one of the best Pastry Flours on the market, and is the highest grade manufactured.

Lily. This is a Patent—this is a Flour that we can recommend for general family use, and will be found to give the highest satisfaction.

Bakers' Pride. The highest grade of Strong Bakers' manufactured, and its qualities are superior to anything of the kind ever before placed on the market.

X X X. This is a grade somewhat lower than the above, and for the manufacture of which is used only the best quality of wheat. It is used in manufacture of Brown Bread and is an excellent food for all purposes.

Our facilities for manufacturing the following are of a superior order and they are always in stock at low prices.

Rolled Oats, Granulated Oatmeal, Sandard Oatmeal, Rolled Wheat,

All Goods Sold at the Lowest Market Prices for Best Brands.

CHOPPING AND GRISTING

done every day. Chopping 8 cents per hundred, and Gristing 15 cents per bushel, for which we give the best grade of Lily Patent. Satisfaction assured all patrons.

ALEXANDER, KELLY & CO.

A NORSE LULLABY.

Over the crust of the hard white snow
The little feet of the reindeer go
(Hush, hush, the winds are low!)
And the fine little bells are ringing!
Nothing can reach us of we or harm,
Safe in the shelter of mother's arm
(Hush, hush, the wind's a charm!)
And mother's voice is singing.

Father is coming—he rides apace.
Fleet are the steeds with the winds that
drive.

(Hush, hush, for a little space!)
The snow to his mantle's clinging,
His flying steed with the wind's abreast,
Here by the fire are warmth and rest
(Hush, hush, in your little nest!)
And mother's voice is singing.

—M. L. Van Vorst in *St. Nicholas*.

GETTIN SHET OF HER.

It was in a little house on a little street
of a little Nebraska town—the town of
Bubl.

The little woman was crouched upon
the carpet sofa in a limp heap. She looked ill, but sanguine—exhausted, but relieved. The remains of the midday meal were on the table. There were traces of ashes about the stove. The baby's gown was begrimed. In spite of these facts the mistress of the modest home smiled sweetly.

"Well," exclaimed her visitor, one comprehensive glance embracing the unwonted neglect of the place, "I heard you were not feeling well, but I did not know you required assistance with your housework. I supposed, of course, your friend Mrs. Mason was with you."

The little woman looked up with a sparkle in her eye.

"Oh, I'm well enough. I was sick enough up to last Tuesday. I've been gettin' better ever since. I'll have the table red off this evening if you let me. Tom gets home. If I feel like it now, I can let things be. There ain't no one to notice Mrs. Mason, she don't come over. Truth is, we've got shot of Mary Mason. We just," in emphatic repetition, "had to get shot of Mary Mason."

The visitor was sympathetic. The little woman was confidential.

"My—Tom," she explained, "have lived on farms all our lives. So when we moved the farm into town I thought the change was fine. 'My' I says to Tom. 'Ain't it nice to live in a large place? I never before supposed how comfortable it was to live near to folks than have them folks neighborly. Out'n the half section we might be two weeks 'tween one's body to another. An here we've got 300 people in this town. An two trains a day, not to mention the freights—an houses all round us. It's awful nice, I says to Tom, 'but what's nice is Mrs. Mason. Why, she comes in that often I ain't got a bit of time to be lonesome for the stock. There's only herself an her husband; so her work don't count. She can't read or write only Bohemian, an she ain't got no use for that language since she married out in her folks. Take it altogether, she's willing to neighbor lots, an that, I says to Tom, 'will be mighty perk-in for me!'"

"Yes," assented her visitor, with a rising inflection on the monosyllable.

"Tom, he didn't say much. He's kind of showy. He just said, 'What suits you, Eliza, suits me.' Well, Mrs. Mason, she come. She kept comin'. She come in before got Samvel off early, she come in before our breakfast. She comes comin' in before I got the dishes done up. An she said. She stand all morning—wet wash mornin' in. Sometimes she kept talkin'. Right along she kept talkin'. Sometimes 'twas a bit of chow, or a couple of crackers, or a hunk of spine gingerbread, or the top off a jar of jelly. 'I can't hear you when I'm a rubbin',' I'd say. That never mattered a bit to her. She'd wait till I got through rubbin' an was a bilin'. But whether she talked or whether she didn't she always come, sure as the daylight did. She always kept a mabbit, an she almighty stand."

The narrator treated herself to a teaspoonful of medicine out of a bottle on the window sill before she proceeded.

"Our girls get home from school at 12," went on the prostrated chateleine, "an I always have lunch for 'em then. Sometimes it's red good. Sometimes it's only scraps. Anyhow, it's the best meal an Tom can afford. Don't you think she stand for every one of them lunches? My yes. She don't have to get dinner for Samvel till 1, an she 'lowed that she most generally got peckish about noon. So she'd set down with the children reg'lar an then go across home to get dinner. Lots of times they'd be just a sing of pork, or a gumption of fried potatoes, or as much jam leavin' as you'd squeeze at. There ain't nothin' here, Mrs. Mason, to ask you to have a bite of. I says to her often, 'Oh, have, have an'—she's good enough for you is good enough for me. An she sets down."

"Then she would stay all afternoon. She was a mournful silence.

"On the farm," continued Mrs. Robinson, "me an Tom always went to bed at 8. How was we to go to bed, even at 10 with Mary Mason a settin' there? 'Land of the living,' she'd say, seen me a patchin'. I'm glad an I got enny children to keep a-sayin' for—they'd take such a slew of work. But when I got through the mending an Tom had read every word in the paper, even the advertisements, there she was. Tom, he'd yawn an yawn. I'd tell as how I was dead beat, not havin' got much sleep the night before with the baby, that was crampy. She never pretended to hear. By in Tom, he'd go into our bedroom that's off the settin' room, an' he'd hand off his shoes an sing em on the door real hard. That didn't stir her. It was awful pravous."

"It must have been," her visitor acquiesced.

"Then they was the berrys. Not that Mary Mason comin' in berryin'. She said she hadn't a bit of use for folks that berryed. She said when she wanted anything from a person she neighbor'd with that she just went in an took in, red friendly like. That's how our groceries kept a-sellin'."

"I ain't worth while we buyin' a package of yeast that costs 25 cents," she'd say, "when half a cake will make a batch for me and Samvel. I'll take a bit of your." The next time she come 'twould be a favor. "No use of me gettin' a whole batch."

"I'm glad," she'd say, "when I only make a cake once a week." A *compos* I'll do me. Then there was tea. Samvel drank only coffee, an' I would be extravagant for me, she says, to buy me a pound of tea for myself. I'll take a pinch of yours." So she took a pinch mornin' every day. Pinches she often observed. "I'm most especially fond of, but sayin' sayin' they rust out the lining of my stomach. So I've made up my mind. I'll eat mine over here, an then you won't know if the lining of my stomach is rusted out or not." I wish. Finally concluded Mrs. Robinson, "that you'd look at that row of empty jars on top of the kitchen press."

"Me an Tom," said the protesting wife, "wanted to talk it over, but 'twas only between 12 at night an 6 in the morning we got a chance." Tom, I says to him one night after she'd been in a *borroyed* ear last half dozen of eggs, sayin' she'd return 'em when they got cheaper. Tom, we got to get shot of Mary Mason." Tom says, "I don't know how we're goin' to do that, unless we move back on the farm."

"But you couldn't well do that."

"Not real easy. So I began to give her hints. I give her all kinds of hints. I said as how I'd never been used to sashay, an that much of it made my head ache. I said as how Tom just loved solidot—so that there wasn't anything he liked better than spendin' his evenin' alone with me an the children. I said late hours was fearful wearin' on our constitutions, an that after this we was goin' to bed not later'n 9 o'clock. I said I couldn't return her visits because Tom hadn't no use for women that was allus *bladd*—an' besides it wouldn't be no use for me to go over, seen she was never home. Then an lots of gentle hints I gave her. She only says: 'Oh, stuffin'! I ain't one to make a fuss because a body can't keep up with the rules of etiquette. I don't mind if you never come over. I won't get mad. I ain't that proud sort. Guess I'll take a bit of that polyropy over for Samvel's dinner. It'll save me makin' sass. It was that way right along. When she got through eatin' she was sure to want somethin' else for Samvel. You just put an extra tablespoon of coffee in the *bladd*," she'd say, "an' I'll run over to Samvel's cup."

"She'll give me your attention for a little while."

"She looked at him indignantly. She had a sweet oval face and deep gray eyes.

"I prefer not to listen to you, Count Albrecht."

"I thought that you would say so!"

"There was something like a ring of triumph in his voice—"but indeed my proposal is very harmless. Let us come to an understanding."

"There was uncertainty, distrust, in her eyes.

"'Yes,' continued the young officer. 'I know that you have every reason to be offended. You have been most unfairly treated.'

"I have been invited to this house under false pretenses. I came because I thought that the visit would give pleasure to Frau Wolde. She who fills, or is supposed to fill, the place of my mother. I am sorry to speak disrespectfully of your cousin, but—"

"Not at all. You are perfectly right, and my relative, Frau von Wolde, is in the plot, and has been from the beginning. I know all about it now. My old uncle has just enlightened me. I, as the heir of Reitzenberg castle—you will excuse my mentioning my name first—have received orders to offer my hand and my life in marriage to the Baroness Irma von Buchow, who, on attaining her majority, will become possessed of so large a fortune that she could fit the Reitzenberg estate with a stroke of her pen. Nay, hear me out. This lady has been kept in ignorance of the plan, but her friend and champion could not resist the temptation of giving her a hint as to how matters stand after she had become the guest of the castle. Is this so?"

"Yes." She stood by his side now, and the sunlight just touched the coils of her auburn hair. "I have been deceived, cruelly deceived."

"Under the circumstances, nothing remains for me but to give you the opportunity of expressing your opinion as to this tyrannous family compact, even more decidedly than you have done already. Baroness Irma of Buchow, will you consent to give me your hand in marriage?"

"Count Albrecht of Reitzenberg, I thank you for the honor which you have shown me. I will not."

"They stood facing each other, and as Irma looked at her strange woor she saw a faint smile in his eyes. Her own anger was beginning to evaporate. He really was behaving well, considering that the Reitzenbergs were renowned for their hasty tempers.

"You admit," she said after a pause, "that I have been awkwardly placed?"

"I admit that you have been iniquitously, abominably treated." I blush to think that a member of our family could have dreamed of such a scheme. In order to show you how penitent I am, now that I have received my dismissal, I will immediately leave this house and rid you of my presence."

"If you do that, Count Albrecht, I shall be worse off than ever. You don't know my cousin, Frau von Wolde. She will insist upon my remaining here for three months, as was arranged, she will reproach me for your absence, she will argue and make me dislike you more than ever, if—"

"If possible."

"His good humor was irresistible. She burst into a merry laugh.

"For another half hour the rejected suitor remained in conversation with the heiress, and at the end of that time they, too, had made a plot. Albrecht was to remain at the castle, he and the Baroness Irma were to pretend to be on amicable terms, and the two conspirators, the count and the chaperon, were not to learn until the last day of the visit that their hopes had failed.

"I will endeavor to make your visit as little irksome to you as possible," explained the heir of Reitzenberg, "and we can behave as if there were no enmity between us."

"Yes"—there was still a little doubt in her voice and manner—"I think that I can trust you."

"Come," he said gently. "Baroness Irma is it a true between us-signed and sealed?"

He took her hand in his, and bending over it raised her fingers to his lips.

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PRAISE FOR GREECE.

REV. DR. TALMAGE ON A SUBJECT OF WORLDWIDE INTEREST.

He Shows What We Owe the Greeks—A presentation in Language, Art, Heroism and Medicine—The Best Way to Pay the Debt.

Washington, March 28.—As Dr. Talmage's sermons are published on both sides of the ocean, this discourse on a subject of worldwide interest will attract universal attention. His text was: Romans 1, 14: "I am debtor both to the Greeks and to the barbarians."

At this time, when that behemoth of globalism, Mohammedanism, after having gorged itself on the carcasses of 200,000 Armenians, is trying to put its paws upon one of the fairest of all nations, that of the Greeks, I preach this sermon of sympathy and protest, for every intelligent person on this side of the sea, as well as the other side, like Paul, who wrote the text, is debtor to the Greeks. The present crisis is emphasized by the guns of the allied powers of Europe, ready to be unlimbered against the Hellenes, and I am asked to speak out. Paul, with a master intellect of the ages, sat in brilliant Corinth, the great Aeo-Corinth, fortress frowning from the height of 1,686 feet, and in the house of Gaius, where he was a guest, a big pile of money near him, which he was taking to Jerusalem for the poor.

In this letter to the Romans, which Chrysostom admired so much that he had it read to him twice a week, Paul practically says: "I, a debtor, am bankrupt. I owe what I cannot pay, but I will pay as large a percentage as I can. It is an obligation for what Greek literature and Greek sculpture and Greek architecture and Greek prowess have done for me. I will pay all I can in instalments of the pay-off, as one of your own poets has said."

Greek Architecture.

Furthermore, all the civilized world, like Paul, is indebted to the Greeks for architecture. The world before the time of the Greeks had built monoliths, obelisks, cronelecs, sphinxes and pyramids, but they were mostly monumental to the dead whom they failed to memorialize. We are not certain even of the names of those in whose commemoration the pyramids were built. But Greek architecture did most for the living. Ignoring Egyptian precedents and borrowing nothing from other nations, Greek architecture carved its own columns, set its own pediments, adjusted its own entablatures, rounded its own molding and carried out as never before the three qualities of right building, called by an old author "firmitas, utilitas, venustas"—namely, firmness, usefulness, beauty. Although the Parthenon on the Acropolis of Athens is only a wreck of the storms and earthquakes and bombardments of many centuries, and although Lord Elgin took from one side of that building, at an expense of \$250,000, two shiploads of column capitals, one shipload going down in the Mediterranean and the other shipload now to be found in the British museum, the Parthenon, though in comparative ruins, has been an inspiration to all architects for centuries past and will be an inspiration all the time from now until the world itself is a temple of ruin. Oh, that Parthenon! One never gets over having seen it. But what misfortune has been when it stood as its architects Iktinos and Kallikrates, built it out of Pentelic marble; white as Mount Ida; an noonday and as overwhelming, reaching above height. Overtopping the rugged and majestic pile as it rises from its base was a statue of Pallas Promachos in bronze, so tall and flashing that scarcely one at sea could see the point of its helmet. Without the aid of the sun, God it never could have been, but the sun and travel never could have constructed it. There is not a fine church building in all the world, or a properly constructed courthouse, or a beautiful art gallery, or an appropriate auditorium, or a tasteful home, which, because of that Parthenon, whether its style or some other style be adopted, is not directly or indirectly a debtor to the Greeks.

But there is another art in my mind—the most fascinating, elevating and inspiring of all arts, and the nearest to the divine—for which all the world owes a debt to the Hellenes that will never be paid. I mean sculpture. At least 650 years before Christ the Greeks perpetuated the human face and form in terra cotta and marble. What a blessing to the human family that men and women, mightily useful, who could live only within a century may be perpetuated for five or six or ten centuries! How I wish that some sculptor contemporaneous with Christ could have put his matchless form in marble! But for every grand and exquisite statue of Martin Luther, of John Knox, of William Penn, of Thomas Chalmers, of Wellington, of Lafayette, of any of the great statesmen or emperors or conquerors who adorn your parks or fill the niches of your grand academies, you are debtors to the Greeks. They covered the Acropolis, they glorified the temples, they adorned the cemeteries with statues, some in cedar, some in ivory, some in silver, some in gold, some in size diminutive and some in size colossal. Thanks to Phidias, who worked in stone; to Clearchus, who worked in bronze; to Donatas, who worked in gold, and to all ancient chisels of commemoration. Do you not realize that for many of the wonders of sculpture we are debtors to the Greeks?

speech on commencement day to Rufus Choate's eulogium on Daniel Webster at Dartmouth. Tragedy and comedy were born in the festivals of Dionysius at Athens. The lyric and elegiac and epic poetry of Greece 500 years before Christ has its echoes in the Tennysons, Longfellow and Bryants of 1,800 and 1,900 years after Christ. There is not an effective pulpit editorial chair or professor's room, cultured parlor or intelligent farmhouse to-day in America or Europe that could not appropriately employ Paul's ejaculation and say, "I am debtor to the Greeks."

Furthermore, all the world is obligated to Hellas more than it can ever pay for its heroes in the cause of liberty and right. United Europe to-day had not better think that the Greeks will not fight. There may be fallings back and vacillations and temporary defeat, but if Greece is right all Europe cannot put her down. The other nations, before they open the portholes of their men-of-war against that small kingdom, had better read of the battle of Marathon, where 10,000 Athenians, led on by Miltiades, triumphed over 100,000 of their enemies. At that time, in Greek council of war, five generals were for beginning the battle and five were against it. Callimachus presided at the counsels of war, had the deciding vote, and Miltiades addressed him, saying:

"It now rests with you, Callimachus, either to enslave Athens, or, by insuring her freedom, to win yourself an immortality of fame, for never since the Athenians were a people were they in such danger as they are in at this moment. If they bow the knee to these Medes, they are to be given up to Hippias, and you know what they will then have to suffer, but if Athens comes victorious out of this contest she has it in her power to become the first city of Greece. Your vote is to decide whether we are to join battle or not. If we do not bring on a battle presently, some factions of intrigue will disunite the Athenians, and the city will be betrayed to the Medes, but if we fight before there is anything rotten in the state of Athens I believe that, provided the gods will, give fair field and no favor, we are able to best of it in the engagement."

Greek Heroes.

That won the vote of Callimachus, and soon the battle opened, and in full run the men of Miltiades fell upon the Persian hosts, shouting: "On, sons of Greece! Strike for the freedom of your country! Strike for the freedom of your children and your wives, for the shrines of your sires!" While only 100 Greeks fell, 6,400 Persians lay dead upon the field, and many of the Asiatic hosts who took to the war vessels in the harbor were consumed in the shipping. Persian opposition was rebuked. Greek liberty was achieved, the values of civilization were advanced, and the western world and all nations have felt the heroes. Had there been no Miltiades there might have been no Washington.

Also at Thermopyle 300 Greeks, a long road only wide enough for a wheel track between a mountain and a marsh, died rather than surrender. Had there been no Thermopyle there might have been no Bunker Hill. The echo of Athenian and Spartan heroes was heard at the gates of Lucknow, and Sevastopol, and Banneckburn, and Lexington, and Gettysburg. English Magna Charta, and Declaration of American Independence, and the song of Robert Burns entitled "A Man's a Man For A' That," were only the long continued reverberation of what was said and done 20 centuries before in that little kingdom that the powers are now imposing upon. Greece having again and again shown that 100 men in the right are stronger than 100 men in the wrong, the heroes of Leonidas and Aristedes and Themistocles will not cease their mission until the last man on earth is as free as God made him. There is not on either side of the Atlantic to-day a republic that can truthfully employ the words of the text and say, "I am debtor to the Greeks."

Debt to the Greeks.

Now comes the practical question, How can we pay that debt or a part of it? For we cannot pay more than 10 percent of that debt in which Paul acknowledged himself a bankrupt. By praying Almighty God that he will help Greece in its present war with Mohammedanism and the converted empires of Europe. I know her queen, a noble Christian woman, her face the throne of all benefice and loveliness, her life an example of noble widowhood and motherhood. God help those palaces in these days of awful exigency! Our American senate did well the other day, when, in that capital building which owes to Greece its culminar impressiveness, they passed a hearty resolution of sympathy for that nation. Would that all who have potent words that can be heard in Europe would utter them now, when they are so much needed! Let us repeat to them in English what they centuries ago declared to the world in Greek. "Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven."

Another way of partly paying our debt to the Greeks is a high proportion of the learning and self-culture of the men who in our own land stand for all that the ancient Greeks stood. While here and there one comes to public approval and reward, the most of them live up three or four flight of stairs and by small windows that do not let in the full sun light. They pass them every day in your streets, without any recognition. Grub street, where many of the mighty men of the past suffered, is long enough to reach around the world. No need of wasting our sympathy upon the unappreciated thinkers and workers of the past, though Linnaeus sold his works for a single ducat, though Noah Webster's spelling book yielded him more than his dictionary, though Correggio, the great painter, receiving for long continued work payment of \$39, died from overexposure; though when Goldsmith's friends visited him they were obliged to sit in the window, as he had but one chair; though Samuel Boyle, the great poet, starved to death, though the author of "Hudibras" died in a garret, though "Paradise Lost" brought its author only \$25 cash down, with promise of \$50 more if the sale warranted it, so that \$75 was all that was paid for what is considered the greatest poem ever written. Better turn our attention to the fact that there are at this moment hundreds of authors, painters, sculptors, architects, brain workers, without bread and without fuel and without competent apparel. As far as you can afford it, buy their sculpture, read their books, purchase their pictures, encourage their pen, their pencil, their chisel, their engraver's knife, their architect's compass. The world calls them "bookworms" or "Dr. Dryasdust," but if there had been no bookworms or dry doctors of law and science and theology there would have been no Apocalyptic angel. They are the Greeks of our coun-

try, although in an merely exhausted mine. Greek mythology has done a work that nothing else could have accomplished. Boreas, representing the north wind; Sisyphus, rolling the stone up the hill, only to have the same thing to do over again; Tantalus, with fruits above him that he could not reach; Achilles, with his arrows; Icarus, with his waxen wings, dying too near the sun; the Centaurs, half man and half beast; Teutons, with his lyre; Atlas, with the world on his back—all these and more have helped literature, from the graduates

stars; more beautiful than botany, for bloom of health in the cheek of wife and child is worth more to us than all the roses of the garden—for this grandest of all sciences, the science of healing, every pillow of recovered invalid, every ward of American and European hospital, may well cry out: "Thank God for old Dr. Hippocrates. I, like Paul, am indebted to the Greeks."

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Way to Pay the Debt.

But there is a better way to pay them, and that is by their personal salvation, which will never come to them through books or through learned presentation, because in literature and intellectual realms they are masters. They can outargue, outwit, outdogmatize you. Not through the gate of the head, but through the gate of the heart, you may capture them. When men of learning and might are brought to God, they are brought by the simplest story of what religion can do for a soul. They have lost children. Oh, tell them how Christ comforted you when you lost your bright boy or blue eyed girl! They have found life a struggle. Oh, tell them how Christ has helped you all the way through! They are in bewilderment. Oh, tell them with how many hands of joy heaven beckons you upward! "When Greek meets Greek then comes the tug of war," but when a warm hearted Christian meets a man who needs pardon and sympathy and comfort and eternal life then comes victory. If you can, by some incident of self sacrifice, bring to such scholarly men and women what Christ has done for their eternal rescue, you may bring them in. Where Demosthenes eloquent and Homeric imagery would fail a kindly heart throbs may succeed. A gentleman of this city sends me the statement of what occurred a few days ago among the miners of British Columbia. It seems that Frank C. Conard and John Smith were down in the narrow shaft of a mine. They had loaded an iron bucket with coal, and Jim Hemsworth, standing above ground, was hauling the bucket up by windlass, when the windlass broke and the loaded bucket was descending upon the two miners. Then Jim Hemsworth, seeing what must be certain death to the miners beneath, threw himself against the cogs of the whirling windlass, and though his flesh was torn and his bones were broken, he stopped the whirling windlass and arrested the descending bucket and saved the lives of the two miners beneath. The supervisor of the mine flew to the rescue and blocked the machinery. When Jim Hemsworth's bleeding and broken body was put on a litter and carried homeward and some one exclaimed, "Jim, this is awful!" he replied, "Oh, what's the difference so long as I saved the boys?"

What an illustration it was of suffering for others, and what a text from which to illustrate the behavior of our Christ. Limping and lacerated and broken and torn and crushed in the work of stopping the descending ruin that would have destroyed our souls! Try such a scene of vicarious suffering as this on that man capable of overthrowing all your arguments, for the truth, and he will sit down and weep. Draw your illustrations from the classics, and it is to him an old story, but Leyden jars and electric batteries and telescopes and Greek drama will all surrender to the story of Jim Hemsworth's "Oh, what's the difference so long as I saved the boys?"

Then, if your illustration of Christ's self sacrifice, drawn from some scene of today, and your story of what Christ has done for you do not quite fit him into the right way, just say to him, "Professor—doctor—judge, why was it that Paul declared he was a debtor to the Greeks?" And ask your learned friend to take his Greek testament and translate for you, in his own way from Greek into English, the splendid peroration of Paul's sermon on Mars Hill, under the power of which the scholarly Dionysius surrendered—namely, "The times of ignorance God winked at, but now commands all men everywhere to know that he will judge the world in rightness by that man whom he hath anointed, whereof he hath given assurance unto all men in that he hath raised him from the dead." By the time he has got through the translation from the Greek I think you will see his lip tremble, and there will come a pallor on his face like the pallor on the sky at daybreak. By the eternal salvation of that scholar, that great thinker, that splendid man you will have done something to help pay your indebtedness to the Greeks. And now to God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Ghost be honor and glory and dominion and victory and song, world without end. Amen.

A New Book Canvasser.

Here is a picture of the Roman book canvasser. The snow white Marrianian steeds, with the hunting hawks, pointed ears, the crimson ears, are reined up. From the chariot descended the master, who, giving his flowing tunic an extra graceful fold, entered a house on the Via Appia. Presently a Scythian slave followed his lord, bearing in his sturdily arched fascines, fully illustrated, up to date and superbly bound in Persian cloth. It was a *Phönix* in 16 volumes, a subscription book. Such were the methods of the canvasser in the prime days of Rome.

If we are to credit a recent florid description in a leading literary review, the Roman method is the way of a certain kind of book agent of to-day. He rides in his own coupe, drawn by what the French call a steppage. The princely canvasser never would debase his calling by carrying the book he offers himself. His servant in livery totes it. The book he works for costs from \$1,000 to \$2,500 a copy. It is a volume which common people may not buy. It is only offered to shahs, maharajahs, emperors, kings, presidents. Here are indeed the heroes of the subscription book business.

"I told you as we druv' along I had a colic 200 years old."

"Yes."

"And you said to me as you had one 2,000 years old."

"Yes."

"That's not true."

"What do I mean by that?"

"What do I mean? Why, it's only 1897 now."

—London Tit-Bits.

Victoria Has Never Seen Parliament.

It is a curious circumstance that Queen Victoria has never seen her "faithful commons" in session. She is denied a spectacle that may be witnessed by the humbleness of her subjects. It can hardly be said with truth in these times that the presence of the sovereign in the House of Commons would influence debate. Neither does the other old constitutional theory that the presence of the sovereign would be a violation of the rights of the delators hold good in these days of verbiage newspaper parliamentary reports. Her Majesty could indeed be an unobserved spectator of the House of Commons at work if she sat behind the grill of the ladies' gallery, but this would not be consistent with the dignity of Victoria and the fact remains that she has never been in the House of Commons.

Hypnotism at Fire.

The professional hypnotist who has been in the city for several days had an opportunity the other night of demonstrating his power beyond contradiction and in a manner that caused physicians to look amazed and interested. Just about the close of a performance at the opera house last night the fire alarm was sounded, and a lady and a gentleman attending had left their abode at the house which was burning. When the father discovered the house on fire he seemed to have lost his reason and frantically ran to the place and kicked through a large window light, cutting his skin in the face and hands, and getting an ugly rash in his foot. He then made a dive through the window, regardless of glass or sash, and ran into the burning room from where it took four men to carry him, and assurances by them that his only babe was safe in a house just across the street were unheeded by him.

They then carried him by force, which required the combined strength of four strong men, to where the child was; but he evidenced symptoms of convulsions and was placed upon a bed, and it seemed that scarcely enough men could get to him to hold him there. In the struggle the bedstead was torn down. A prominent physician began preparation of a medicine to be administered. Mean-while a boy had gone for the hypnotist, who came up, requesting those holding the gentleman to release him, remarking: "He is only sleepy." Then, gently placing his hands on his head, he said: "You are almost asleep. You are going to sleep. Now, when I count three, you will sleep." The man ceased his struggling and slept. He was allowed to remain quiet for only a few minutes, when the hypnotist began to talk to him, assuring him that he would soon awake and would know nothing about what had happened, which he did at the operator's command and in amazement asked how he came to be there and what had soiled his clothes. The babe was brought to him, and the hypnotist quietly slipped out of the crowd and departed. Skepticism in regard to hypnotic power is a back issue here, and the most learned men are the ones most interested and puzzled—Palestine (Tex.) Letter in Galveston News.

Prison Sold at Auction.

The literature of auctioneering is full of cleverness and verbal oddities but Carlow, England, turns up with a line of humor which is all the more effective because it is so unconscious. An advertisement recently printed there stated that "the old gaol" would be offered in one lot. It goes on to particularize with enthusiasm and dilate with zeal concerning a "female prison of 30 cells," "debtors' prison," "convict prison, containing 31 cells," "house of correction," "tread mill" and "three throw pump," and all cells are fitted with double wrought iron doors, bolts and locks and doored with granite or flags. In fact, "all modern improvements" would seem to be the only additional necessity in the way of entitling description.—New York World.

Inextinguishable Fire.

An extended account is given in the Cincinnati Enquirer of John Floyd's discovery of a peculiar kind of fire, inextinguishable when once ignited. It is represented as a substance having the consistency of paste and harmless while in a quiet state. The friction caused by rubbing it against a hard surface will, however, set it aglow, and nothing will overcome the flame, the latter burning until the compound is completely destroyed by combustion, water having no effect upon it.

Dynamite and gunpowder require a spark to ignite them, while powder produces an explosion, but not a regular fire. But to ignite this compound there is just the slightest friction of rubbing it against some ordinary substance; there is then no explosion or rapid spreading of flames, but a strange, living fire, incapable of being stamped out or killed in any known way. The inventor states his unwillingness to make the ingredients of this composition known, on account of risks to the public by so doing.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. J. D. Kennedy is a visitor at the Hub.

County Court here on the 6th of April.

The beautiful is going very rapidly these days.

Mr. John Coldwell was up from Winnipeg last week.

Deloraine has given \$45 to the Indian famine fund.

Sam Fox, the entertainer, died at Montreal last week, aged 39.

Mr. Hardie's Millinery opening takes place to-morrow and Saturday.

Wilson, Rankin & Co. have their spring millinery opening in full swing.

R. E. A. Leech is spending considerable time in institute work these days.

W. J. Wallace, of Renfrew County, Ont., is locating in grocery business at Souris.

James Forbes is lying dangerously ill of a lung trouble, at his father's residence.

A. C. Fraser & Co. are making a very strong bid for the dry goods' trade this spring.

Brock & Co. have taken the photos in the characters of "The Chimes of Normandy."

Dr. Powers is now a fully fledged dentist and is opening in Coombs & Stewart's block.

The Rev. Mr. Watt is now fully in charge of the Congregational pulpit at Grand Forks, N.D.

Tommy Green is proud of his St. Bernard dog that took second prize at the provincial show.

A. E. Mitchell, the Art tailor, is having his premises over-hauled, repapered and refitted.

Dr. Leeson, whose relatives live at Beresford, is going to locate at Douglas to follow his profession.

A regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held Monday evening, and considerable business was transacted.

The wood men are fast returning from Christie's lumber camps where they made an unusually large cut.

There is likely to be a big boom in the bicycle business the coming summer, and the livery men don't like it a bit.

The many friends of Mr. Joseph Driver will be pleased to learn that he is now on the mend, and the chances are growing in his favor.

The wall paper stock at Cliffe's bookstore is acknowledged to be the best in the country at the prices. The best of gift papers at 20 cents a roll.

The farmers are all declaring vengeance on rust and all such obstructions in the way of wheat growing, from the quantities of bluestone they are buying.

Miss Amy Davidson left on Tuesday morning for Winnipeg to attend her father's funeral. Deceased was formerly a resident of Brandon and highly respected by all.

Several of our most prominent citizens were before the Bench on Tuesday for fast driving. As they were all inexperienced in the ways of the world they were let off easy.

The western members have been chewing the rag, as the boys put it, again over the Brandon court house debentures, but the session has come and gone without making any changes.

For sale at a bargain.—An eight roomed store and a half frame house in the best locality in the city. The price is low and terms of payment will be made to suit any one. Apply at the MAIL office.

The managers of the rink wish us to inform the public that the rink will be open on Saturday evening for skating, weather permitting. They would like all having property there to call and remove same as rink will be closed after.

J. D. McGregor and Burchill & Howey are sharp after the western cattle markets this year. On Wednesday they sent one train load of fat cattle to Vancouver and they have three or four more in reserve for later shipment.

A ledger giving the name of McMillan tried to rob Mr. Williams in his hotel at Deloraine the other night. The would-be thief entered Williams' bed-room and began fumbling for the purse, which awoke Williams, and McMillan fled, no one knowing whither.

G. Connor, of Oak Lake, was in the city Saturday in connection with the levanting of A. Pifer of that town. Pifer it is said sold out suddenly leaving creditors to consider debt of some \$1,000. Connor bought the piano and had to come here to replevy it from the Sheriff.

Conductor Harrison, of Winnipeg, was killed west of McGregor on Tuesday night. It is supposed he left the caboose walking the top to gain the station as the train arrived for dispatches, and fell between the cars. Deceased was about 30 years old and leaves a wife and four children. He carried \$2,000 in the Workmen's.

Mr. C. W. Speers returned on Tuesday from a trip to the Duluth section where he had been on immigration business. He is confident from accounts that there will be a large influx of people to our country from the states of Minnesota and Dakota in the spring and summer. When the facts are laid before men over there they see the advantages are this way.

As evidence of the advancement of dairying in the west the increased number of cream separators being brought into our school count for something. Mr. R. Scott, of Sheaf Lake, has recently bargained for 8 to be used among the farmers of that district. About 20 of the patrons of the Hamlin creamery have purchased these machines and about the same number in the Mowson district. Mr. Bousfield has sample machines at the Brandon creamery and has already sold a number to farmers of this district. We understand prices are considerably reduced this season.

Holmfield wants to bonus a flour mill.

The ladies of Deloraine gave a calico ball to a large attendance last week.

Lost on Monday last, two English Greyhound bitches about 7 months old—color fawn. Leave information at the Sun office, Brandon.

The greatest treat of the season will be in store for those who visit the Opera Hall on the 20th of April, it being the occasion of the Band and Orchestra concert. Mr. Henneberg, our able conductor, has taken every pains to make this a great success. He has been assiduously training the orchestra for some time for the occasion, whence they will be able to render the public the choicest of music. Mr. Henneberg has been an acquisition to our city and has on several occasions put himself and the orchestra at the disposal of the local entertainments. To the appreciation of his services thus rendered, the citizens should one and all attend this great musical benefit.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Editor Star:

At the last meeting of the Melgund Lodge I.O.G.T. the members decided after a spirited discussion that the temperance cause is dead in this district and that the power of rum and ardent spirits now holds sway in the Melgund district.

Therefore it was moved and seconded that Wm. White, Alf. Thomas, J. Keeler and J. Dunning be a committee to visit the hotel keepers and rum sellers in order to obtain the lowest rates at which ale, whiskey, rum, etc. can be obtained in bulk as this lodge wishes to place a large order in this line immediately.

The lodge was unanimous in agreeing to place all the money at present in the treasury at the disposal of the committee. A full report is expected from the committee at our next meeting Friday evening next.

FOOTBALL.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of footballers was held Friday night in the Y.M.C.A. rooms to organize for the provincial league.

Mr. G. D. Shortreed, the western representative on the executive of the provincial association, was chairman. The following officers were elected:

Hon. President, R. M. Matheson.

Pres., G. D. Wilson.

Vice-pres., A. Gillies.

Sec-treas., G. D. Shortreed.

Captain, R. Clement.

Vice-captain, M. Matheson.

Committee, Geo. Leech, Clif Harrison and S. Clement.

After discussing the prospects of the coming season, it was decided to unite the different clubs of the city under one executive. Two teams will compete in the Manitoba Association series, a senior team and a junior team. The senior team will compete for the Daly Cup also.

Alexander is not likely to enter the association this year. This is rather unfortunate as the Alexander team was equal to the best in the province last season. Souris will put a strong team in the field, and there are prospects of a sharp contest in this district.

In the Daly competition the following teams will take part: Hayfield, Wawa Ness, Souris, Nesbitt, Routhwaite and Brandon.

At no time has the outlook for football in Brandon been so bright as it is this year. All that is required is the hearty appreciation and co-operation of the people; the boys will do the rest.

SHAREHOLDERS OF A MINING COMPANY ELECT OFFICERS.

Brandon, March 24.—A meeting of the shareholders of the Mikado and Korinto Mining Company, of Rossland, B.C., was held in the city on Monday evening last. Most of the resident shareholders and those of Rossland, Ottawa and other places were represented by proxy. The officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: President, Hon. T. Mayne Daly, Rossland, B.C.; vice-pres., R. M. Matheson, Brandon; secretary-treasury, W. L. Orde, Rossland; superintendent, H. McPherson, Rossland; director, W. L. Parrish, Brandon. This company, which was only recently incorporated, are the owners of a sharp contest in this district.

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